

Rising from the Ashes (Andrew and Lauren)

Chapter 2551

---- Chapter 2551 Andrew was already starting to feel overwhelmed. He snapped, " Hey, are you out of your mind? Who's your man? Don't go around saying nonsense. You might not care about your reputation, but I still care about mine." Valerie gritted her teeth, her smile sharp as a blade. "Oh, really? You care about your reputation? So, when you were touching me, grabbing my chest, and doing all that stuff, why didn't you think about your so-called reputation then?" Andrew's eyelids twitched, silently cursing at Valerie's aggressiveness.

She just said things like that without a second thought, and apparently without even a shred of embarrassment. Mikayla, on the other hand, stood there frozen, her eyes wide. You two... you've already..." Valerie's voice was cold and cutting. "That's right. We've already been physically intimate. So remember this: next time something like this happens, I won't let you off so easily." Mikayla took a deep breath, and her expression turned ice-cold. " Valerie, I'm remembering those two slaps you just gave me. The Reyes family does have power, I'll admit. The Owens family can't compare.

But you remember this: everything is only temporary. And you, Andrew, very soon I'll make sure you have a day when ---- you regret all of this." With those words still hanging in the air and burning with humiliation, Mikayla turned and walked away. She had not expected Valerie to step in and defend him. Even more shocking was that Valerie and Andrew had already progressed to that stage of intimacy. 'That bastard is really something else,' she thought bitterly. He had even managed to win over the heiress of the Reyes family.

Those slaps still stung on her cheeks, two solid hits that she could still feel. If Mikayla were not the type to be calculating and prefer taking revenge from the shadows, she would have attacked Valerie right then and there. The Owens family was indeed no match for the Reyes family in terms of influence. However, for Valerie to publicly slap her face like that was unforgivable. If Mikayla could swallow this humiliation, she would not be the proud young lady she prided herself on being, She would settle all grudges later, every single one of them. Watching her leave, Andrew shook his head.

"You're screwed. Women are the most vengeful creatures on earth, and a woman like Mikayla? She'll remember this for the rest of her life." Valerie scoffed. "Let her remember it for the rest of her life, then. ---- You think I'm scared of her?" Andrew said flatly, "Whether you're scared or not is your business. Anyway, I'm out of here." Valerie's arms, which had been crossed, suddenly dropped to her sides. "Andrew, stop right there!" Andrew turned around, frowning at her. "What else do you want? You want me to take responsibility for you? The source of this content is

You want me to apologize and beg for forgiveness?" He let out a dry laugh and continued, "You know that's not going to happen because I literally didn't do anything to you." Valerie replied coldly, "You're wrong. I don't need you to apologize, and I don't need you to take responsibility for what happened. A heartless, cold-blooded man like you does nothing but disgust and annoy me. Other than that, you're completely worthless." Andrew shrugged. "Well, if that's the case, then perfect. You're disgusted by me, and I don't like you either. Let's just go our separate ways." Valerie huffed.

"Fine, we'll go our separate ways. But when do we leave, and who leaves first? That's up to me to decide." Andrew said nothing and just stared at her. He wanted to see what kind of tricks she was about to pull. ---- "You know Luna likes you, right?" Valerie suddenly smiled, a dazzling expression that lit up her face. However, her eyes remained dark and stormy. Andrew froze. "Why are you bringing up Luna out of nowhere?" Valerie snapped impatiently, "I'm just asking you: do you know or not that she likes you?" Andrew answered honestly, "No, I didn't know.

So what if she does?" Valerie let out a cold laugh. "A man with no feelings, and a woman who can't help but fall for him. Andrew, you broke Luna's heart. You have no idea how deeply she's fallen for you. She told me herself that she'd do anything for you. And if I ever dared to hurt you, she'd make sure to destroy me for it."

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---- Chapter 2552 Andrew's heart skipped for no reason, but he shook his head anyway. He said flatly, "I have no idea what you're talking about. Luna isn't the kind of person you're describing." Valerie let out a sharp laugh. "Why lie to yourself, Andrew? Deep down, you can feel it too, can't you? Luna likes you. Just now, something happened in the military. Mr. Turman's prized student was ambushed, but thankfully, the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince stepped in and saved her life. "I went to check that river where you two escaped. It was rough, fast, and deadly.

Yet, you both survived by hiding underwater... Clever plan, by the way. Your brain and survival skills really are something to admire." Andrew's tone was calm but cold. "You've said all that. What exactly are you trying to say?" Valerie smiled, a slow, stunning smile that could melt anyone's heart. However, her eyes glimmered with mischief. She began circling him like a predator, her heels clicking softly on the floor. When she finally stopped beside him, she leaned close, her breath brushing against his ear. "I'm just curious... Luna was badly injured, right?

So when you two were underwater, how did she manage to hold her breath? I ---- bet she couldn't hold it any longer, and then you gave her your breath, didn't you? Mouth to mouth. Which means, Andrew... You took Luna's first kiss. You know that, right?" Andrew felt his irritation spike. "Whether it was her first kiss or not, I don't know. I didn't think about that at the time." Valerie's smile turned cold. "Oh, it was her first... A pure, precious, once-in-a-lifetime kind of first kiss. Luna and I couldn't be more different.

Back at the academy, she was all about discipline and training; untouchable, righteous, perfect. And me? I was sneaking out, breaking rules, doing everything she wouldn't. She tilted her head, her eyes gleaming. "Men, kisses, hookups? All that means nothing to me. So I know exactly how much her first kiss means. And you just took it away without a second thought. You might not have cared, but my dear Luna did. She cared a lot." Valerie smirked. "Tell me, do you think she liked it... or hated it?" Andrew's mind suddenly flashed back to the moment Luna had confessed she liked it.

Could it be that she really did have feelings for him? Before he could speak, Valerie suddenly wrapped her arms around his waist from behind, pressing herself against him. ---- "You're mine, Andrew. You're my man. Luna might want you, but I'm not letting her have you. The more she treasures you, the more I want to take you away from her. I want to make her hurt, make her

crumble. I'll destroy that pride, that purity she guards so fiercely until she's nothing but a broken, wilted flower beneath my feet." She laughed softly, the sound sweet and cruel.

"Just thinking about it makes me feel so damn good." Andrew had reached his limit. He yanked her arms off and snapped coldly, "Get lost! If you want to fight Luna, fine. That's between you two. But if you're planning to use me to hurt her or to humiliate her, then Valerie, you've picked the wrong guy." Valerie's face flushed with rage and embarrassment. "Don't forget, Andrew. You owe me. You touched me, and now you want to pretend it never happened? Do you believe I won't tell my father?" She glared, her voice rising. "My father is one step away from becoming a martial god.

Killing you would be nothing to him." Andrew's tone did not waver. "Go ahead. Tell him everything. I really don't care." With that, he turned and strode to his beat-up car. He slammed the door, started the engine, and sped off without looking back. ---- Valerie stood frozen, her lips pressed tightly together until they turned pale. Even when her teeth broke skin, she did not let go. "You bastard.

The more you resist me, the more I'll make you wish you were dead." Her voice was laced with venom, but as the hatred burned in her eyes, a tear slipped down her cheek, glimmering under the streetlight.

---- Chapter 2553 The day of Sheena's departure finally arrived. She was going alone, leaving Chetvine and traveling thousands of miles east to Swordhaven Keep in Holtrien. "I should send a team with you." The head of the Lloyd family's assassination operations department turned out to be a short, stocky man. Despite his small stature, his strength was formidable. He had reached the second level of martial emperor, and he went by the nickname "the Leopard." This man possessed incredible explosive power, making him a force to be reckoned with.

Even back when all of the Lloyd family's various operations divisions were under Reginald's command, he had been one of their most capable and powerful fighters. Sheena shook her head. "Uncle Alan, after I leave, I'm putting you in charge of the Lloyd family's morning training sessions. Don't worry. I know what I'm doing when it comes to Swordhaven Keep." His name was Alan Garland, a pretty ordinary name by any standard. However, the nickname "the Leopard" was anything but ordinary.

---- Over the years in Chetvine, the Lloyd family's fearsome reputation had been built largely on Alan's efforts. After all, the two best fighters and most aggressive members, Andrew and Reginald, had already left the Lloyd family. "I still don't feel comfortable with you going alone," Alan said, his face etched with worry. "You're the future of the Lloyd family. I honestly don't know what Patriarch Donovan is thinking." Sheena smiled warmly. "Uncle Alan, you really don't need to worry so much. Grandpa and I have already discussed everything thoroughly.

This is a path I ultimately have to walk on my own." Alan fell silent for a moment before speaking again with clear resentment in his voice. "What about that kid? He's been back for quite a while now, so shouldn't his anger have cooled off by now? You're his senior, so no matter what, he should accompany you on this dangerous journey." Sheena brushed a strand of hair behind her ear and smiled with her usual confidence. "You mean Andrew? Don't worry about him. He's been really busy lately, and besides, he got injured.

I don't want to disturb him, so I'll just leave quietly." One of the division heads slammed a hand against the table. "Heading to Swordhaven Keep alone is dangerous! Everyone in Chetvine has their eyes on you. Killing you would be like cutting ---- off half the Lloyd family's future. Patriarch Donovan must have his reasons, but still.. Andrew's part of the Lloyd family. He should be helping, not hiding." Another chimed in, "Exactly! If we go with you, it'll draw too much attention. But Andrew could travel with you, and no one would suspect a thing.

And yet, the guy disappears right when we need him most!" A tall man in a trench coat sneered. "He's just a coward; afraid to die, that's all. Don't even mention him. Ever since Mr. Lloyd Senior left, that kid's been worthless." The Lloyd family had only one true heir before Sheena's rise: Donovan's son, Sheena's father, who was crippled in battle years ago. Sheena laughed softly. "Come on, don't be so hard on Andrew. He actually wanted to come with me, but I didn't let him. I don't want to hold him back. Enough talking, everyone.

I'm leaving." She turned on her heel, her high ponytail swaying as she walked toward the waiting car. Behind her stood about three dozen young family members, half-hidden in the shadows. They had been trained hard under Sheena, disciplined and often scolded, so now that she was leaving, they could not bear it. However, none dared to step forward to say goodbye, fearing she might see it as a sign of weakness. ---- Alan's frustration only grew the more he thought about it. He muttered, "You're the future of the Lloyd family, and anyone can see that.

Swordhaven Keep will definitely be dangerous, and danger doesn't scare us. But Andrew is not even showing up to see you off? That's just low. Damn brat! When he comes back, I'm not talking to him ever again." Aman nearby chuckled dryly. "Alan, quit acting like you matter. Do you think Andrew cares if you talk to him or not? He's the Dragon Prince of the Lloyd family, Mr. Lloyd Senior's only son. Like father, like son. He's not exactly waiting for your approval." Alan scowled. "Yeah, well, I don't need his approval either. I serve Ms. Lloyd and Patriarch Donovan.

That kid has nothing to do with me."

---- Chapter 2554 The others stayed quiet, but deep down, they all shared the same resentment toward Andrew. The Lloyd family had made plenty of enemies, and every time one of them left Chetvine, assassins and traps followed. Which was why, of all people, Andrew should have been the one accompanying Sheena to Swordhaven Keep. But now, Sheena had already left, and Andrew still had not shown up. Just as these powerful department heads of the Lloyd family were growing increasingly uncomfortable with the situation, Andrew's figure suddenly appeared at the gates.

Alan and the others looked over, their expressions far from friendly. However, they suddenly noticed that Andrew was pushing a suitcase with him. It looked like he was preparing for a long trip, and it was obvious he intended to go with Sheena. From the way things looked, he had prepared everything in advance. "What on..." Alan and the others froze for a moment, their hearts filled with mixed emotions. Andrew smiled at Sheena. "You move fast, Sheena.

If I hadn't ---- been guarding against you sneaking off alone last night, you'd probably be long gone by now, and I'd be the one getting cursed out by everyone." He said this while glancing toward Alan and the others behind her. They all flushed slightly, laughed awkwardly, and were unsure whether to stay or leave. "Damn, we totally misjudged the kid," one of them muttered. "I told you Mr. Lloyd Senior's son wouldn't be heartless, but you guys didn't believe me." Another one spoke up thoughtfully, "Truth is, we don't really know him that well. From a young age, Mr.

Lloyd Senior would often take him on solo missions, and by the time he was still just a teenager, he had joined the organization. He finally came back home, only to go through everything that had happened ten years ago. If we're talking about hardship, he definitely had it no easier than any of us." Alan bit

his lip, then suddenly strode forward quickly to stand in front of Andrew. "I was overthinking things just now and said some bad things about you. I'm apologizing to you right here and now." Andrew looked somewhat surprised as he regarded Alan.

"You must be the head of the assassination department, Mr. Alan Garland, right? Don't worry about it. You're from the same ---- generation as my dad, so if you want to curse me out a couple times, I can take it." Alan scratched his head. "Yeah, I'm from your father's generation, but compared to him, I'm not even fit to shine his shoes. You're a good kid. We were just worried no one would accompany Ms. Lloyd to Swordhaven Keep." Andrew patted his chest. "Don't worry.

I've got that covered." Sheena frowned, already irritated, "Andrew, I don't need you tagging along, got it?" Andrew replied seriously, "I have to go. It's better to have two people watching each other's backs." Sheena said coldly, "You'll only hold me back, you know that?" Andrew shrugged. "You're the one fighting Alfredo, not me. If you're worried I'll drag you down, relax. I'm only great at running for my life." That made Sheena laugh despite herself. "Fine, do whatever you want. You're like a damn shadow. Oh, by the way, what about your lovely little lovers?

What happens to them when you leave?" Andrew smiled. "What do you mean? The Lloyd family estate is also their home. They'll keep training, doing what they always do. ---- He did not mention that his relationships with the Reyes family, Iron Sword Sect, and the Robertson family had all improved. They might not be close friends, but at least they were no longer enemies. With those connections, his people in Chetvine would be well looked after. Aspen, Rowan, Natasha, Tiana, and Victoria would all be safe. And above all, the Lloyd family's name alone was deterrent enough.

So, Andrew and Sheena set out for the eastern region of Holtrien. Swordhaven Keep sat right along the national border, guarding the frontier. Because of that, the Keep had always been a place steeped in martial discipline and iron pride, its reputation unmatched across the land. The current master of Swordhaven Keep, Alfredo, was a sword prodigy considered the greatest swordsman alive. He ranked third on the Titan List. Against such a terrifying opponent, Sheena was bound to feel the pressure. Even Andrew himself thought it was best not to confront Alfredo yet.

The man was too powerful, so it was wiser to bide their time and grow stronger first. Andrew might be reckless, but he was not stupid. ---- If he were

already unbeatable, he would fight anyone, anytime, without hesitation. However, against someone like Alfredo, that would be suicide because if he made a move now, he would likely be the one getting crushed instead.

- Chapter 2554

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Chapter 2555

---- Chapter 2555 What Andrew did not know was that right after he and Sheena left, Valerie and Luna showed up at the Lloyd family estate. "What? He went to Swordhaven Keep? Andrew went east to Swordhaven Keep?" Valerie demanded, her voice sharp with anger. Luna quickly followed up, asking, "Ms. Stevens, when did they leave?" Aspen rested her chin on her hand, looking curious. "He just left with Sheena. Judging by the time, it's been about half an hour. But Ms. Phelan, why are you so nervous? What's going on?" Luna's lips parted, but she was not good at lying.

She stammered for a while and still could not get a proper sentence out. Valerie, on the other hand, said coldly, "That bastard thinks he can run away from me? Not a chance. Swordhaven Keep is all the way in the far east of Holtrien, thousands of miles away. But that's fine. I'll catch a flight right now. Maybe I'll even beat them there." She turned on her heel and stormed out of the place without another word. ---- Luna forced a smile. "Um, Ms. Stevens, I just remembered I've got something to do. I'll head out too." Aspen raised a brow. "Ms. Phelan, are you going after Honey too? This chapter is updated by

Luna froze and quickly replied, "No, of course not! He's not my" honey'. I came to see Andrew for something important. Since he's not here, I'll head back." Aspen nodded. "Oh? Of course, he's not yours. Anyway, if it's nothing urgent, I won't keep you." Luna nodded. "Right. I'll get going, then. I'll come back when he returns." Once she stepped

out of the Lloyd family estate, she immediately called Leslie. "Book me a flight to the eastern region, whatever's earliest." Leslie sounded stunned. "General, you're still supposed to be resting.

Why are you going east?" Luna replied briskly, "Don't ask. I'm recovering and bored, so I'll take a little trip. Hurry up, or I'll have you court-martialed for delaying orders." Leslie sighed helplessly. "Let me guess... You're going after ---- Andrew, aren't you? It's only been two days, and you already can't stand being apart from each other. You really like him that much?" Luna's tone turned icy. "Care to repeat that?" Leslie gave an awkward laugh through the phone. "I was just kidding. I'll book your ticket right now. Just hang tight." When she hung up, Luna muttered to herself.

"Swordhaven Keep isn't exactly a friendly place. Alfredo's always had friction with both the military and the Holtrien government. The man's got a massive ego, but he's got the skills to back it up. Still, that means Andrew's in for a tough time." She sighed softly. "But I don't care. Valerie's heading there too, and there's no way I'm letting her be alone with him." At that very moment, Valerie had already reached the airport, thinking the exact same thing. "Luna, you really don't know when to quit... Running this far just for a man. But I told you, I'd steal the man you love most.

So if you can chase him, I'll chase him harder," she muttered under her breath.

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Chapter 2556

---- Chapter 2556 Otto sat alone in his dimly lit study in the Cunningham residence. He spoke to the landline on his desk, his tone calm. "You can move now. Your men know what to do." There was no response from the other end, but Otto knew someone was listening, someone waiting quietly for his command "This time, both of the Lloyd family's prodigies are on the move. Even Andrew went along. That means this is your perfect chance to wipe out both of them at once. I don't want to see another failure. This update is available on

If this turns out like last time, then do yourself a favor and cut off your own head." He finished speaking as if talking to himself, then clasped his hands together and rested them on his knees. The faint light outlined every deep wrinkle on his aged face, making him look heavy, ruthless, and terrifying. Just then, there was a knock on the door. "It's you, Conrad? Come in," Otto said. The door opened, and Conrad stepped inside in a crisp military uniform. He greeted, "Grandpa." Otto nodded with a small smile. "Conrad, you've been back for a ---- few days now.

Don't you think it's about time to return to the base and report for duty? With your current record, you should be promoted to lieutenant general in less than three years." Conrad shook his head. "A promotion like that doesn't happen in just three years. Grandpa, I know you've been working behind the scenes for me, but I've said it before... I want to earn it with my own hands, step by step." Otto waved dismissively. "Our family has the influence and resources to pave the way for you, so walk it with confidence. There's nothing shameful about that.

It's your destiny, one far greater than most. The ones beneath your feet, the ones with no path forward, those are the people who should feel shame, not you." Conrad sighed. "Grandpa, I didn't come here to argue about this again. You've probably heard that Sheena and Andrew have headed east to Swordhaven Keep. I can't believe Sheena's really going to challenge Alfredo, but I know I'm still not at her level. She's the Lloyd family's chosen heir, and I've made peace with that. But Andrew's going too, and I..." Otto cut him off sharply. "You want to follow them, don't you?

To settle some old wound or chase after that ridiculous sense of honor by fighting him to the death? I'll tell you right now that you're not allowed to do that." Conrad's head snapped up, anger flashing in his eyes. "Why not? ---- You mean even this is a problem for you?" Otto's face remained cold. "Of course it is. You're the future of the Cunningham family. I've invested too much in you for you to waste it all chasing a ruined Lloyd out east. Instead of earning more merit and climbing through the ranks, you want to hunt down some washed-up heir like a common thug? You disappoint me, Conrad.

Deeply." Conrad went silent for a moment, his jaw tight. Then, he said stubbornly, "Even if it disappoints you, I have to do it. This is my obsession, my demon. I can't eat, I can't sleep, I can't live in peace until I put an end to this. I have to kill Andrew. It's the only way I'll find peace inside." Otto slammed his hand on the desk. "Foolish boy. Is that all the ambition you have? After all these years, you're still chasing the past. I already showed you the reports! He abandoned the Iron Cavalry and barely crawled back alive.

For a man with no honor, no loyalty, no compassion, no humanity... Why are you still so hung up on him? "Conrad, what you should be doing is walking the path I've laid out for you. Lead the Cunningham family toward royalty. That's your purpose. Not wasting your life on a man who's already lost everything."

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Chapter 2557

---- Chapter 2557 Conrad fell silent. After a long pause, he finally shook his head bitterly and said, "Grandpa, I can't live up to your expectations. Since I was little, you've set the bar too high. Bringing our family into the royal circle? Honestly, I never even dared to dream about that." He continued, "As my martial strength grew over the years, I finally realized how hard the world really was. Even a hero like Mr. Lloyd Senior had to leave his homeland and live in exile.

That's why I never once dared to relax, why I joined the organization and followed the path you elders so carefully planned for me. "Grandpa, I'm begging you. Please, stop pushing me. I just want to do one thing, something I actually want for myself. After I kill Andrew, I'll go to the Lloyd family and beg for their forgiveness." He added, "Mr. Lloyd Senior was once my greatest benefactor. He guided me in martial arts, and the organization trained me because of him. And as for Mr. Turman, I know I've already failed to live up to his expectations in this life. Andrew was the one they chose.

If I kill him, I'll become the thorn in the side of every elder I respect. They'll all hate me for it. "Especially Luna. I'm sure she's already fallen for Andrew too. This whole thing is just so damn ironic, so absurd. But that's how ---- life between men works sometimes... It's fate. Andrew used to be my friend, but our brotherhood has long since burned to ashes. Now there's nothing left but hatred and disappointment. If I don't kill him, I don't even see the point of living anymore." He hissed, "I have to avenge the brothers who fought beside me, the ones killed because of him.

Grandpa, I'm sorry, but I'm going to Swordhaven Keep." Otto's face twisted in rage as he raised his hand and struck Conrad twice, the blows so fierce that Conrad staggered backward, spitting blood. He roared, "Useless fool! You're 35 this year, aren't you? Since you were five, the family has given you an elite education. Do you have any idea how much time and money the Cunningham family has spent on you? Forget the rest! Just your personal training alone costs the family at least five billion dollars. Five billion, Conrad!

All of it invested in you!" He growled, "Yet instead of striving to bring the family to greater heights, you're chasing petty revenge for your own damn pride." Otto's face was terrifying, veins bulging as he shouted and slapped Conrad twice more. The force of it snapped Conrad's head to the side, blood spraying from his mouth again. ---- "Let me tell you something... Your so-called vengeance, your sentimental nonsense, your obsession with the past? It's all bullshit! Worthless!" Otto bellowed. "You do need to kill Andrew, but not now. The most important thing is to keep yourself alive.

Stay out of danger. Keep growing stronger. That alone is the best thing you can do for the Cunningham family." Conrad slowly raised his hand and wiped the blood from his mouth, his eyes glowing red with fury. He suddenly looked up and shouted, "Enough! Have you hit me enough already? You used to beat my father the same way, and now, you beat me too. But everything you've ever done has always been about you; your pride, your unreachable ambitions! "You wanted to make the Cunningham family part of

the royal circle. You wanted to overthrow the Lloyds. But Grandpa, did you ever stop to think? Official source is

Your only son, my father, died because of that ambition! He died in that massacre, without even leaving a single piece of his body behind for us to bury! After all that pain, you still haven't learned. You're still obsessed with your damn dream!" He yelled, "And why, of all people, do you have to target the Lloyds? Out of the three royal families in Holtrien, they're the hardest to deal with! Mr. Lloyd Senior himself is living proof! ---- He's still a martial legend to this day. Dad once fought alongside him and respected him deeply!

So why do you keep insisting the Lloyds are the easiest to take down? Why can't you let it go?" Otto's frail frame trembled violently, his face turning pale. Conrad thought his words had struck a nerve. He opened his mouth, trying to apologize, to take it back.

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Chapter 2558

---- Chapter 2558 Otto suddenly lunged forward, grabbing Conrad by the collar like a wild beast. His voice roared with fury. "You stubborn fool, since you're so defiant, I'll tell you everything! That man you've spent your whole life admiring, Mr. Lloyd Senior, and the commander your father respected till his dying breath, Reginald... he's the real reason your father died! "You still don't know, do you? That cursed dragon of the Lloyd family was the one who caused it all!

Back then, when several empires and ten international organizations launched their joint extermination campaign, it was Reginald who ordered your father to stay behind and cover the retreat. "In the end, I watched with my own eyes as my only son was cut to pieces while Reginald did nothing! He didn't even say a word. He never came to see the Cunningham family, never brought back your father's belongings, not even the message he left for you!" Otto's face twisted into something dark and monstrous. Latest content published on

"That's why, even as an old man, I swore I'd destroy the Lloyds and wipe their royal bloodline off the map! You want to kill Andrew? Fine. You have my full support. But Conrad, you're the last heir of the Cunningham family. You can't risk your life just to take him down. You should strike only when you can crush him ---- completely, make him suffer before you end him." Conrad froze as if lightning had struck him. His whole body went stiff. "Grandpa... W-What did you just say? Dad's death... was because of Mr. Lloyd Senior?" Otto bellowed, "That's right! It was Reginald's order!

His mistake left your father's body in pieces! I went to that organization demanding justice, but what did I get in return? A warning. "They told me if the Cunningham family ever made a move, they'd erase us from Holtrien entirely! A threat? They think they can scare me? Do they really take the Cunningham family for a joke? There were several times I could've killed Andrew and Reginald, but every time, something got in the way. Not this time. This time, I know others will make their move. Your job is to stay in Chetvine and not go anywhere.

Do you understand?" Conrad clutched his head and dropped to the floor, curling up in pain. "How could this be? I hate Andrew, but at least I had a reason for that hate. But Mr. Lloyd Senior... he was once my father's and my benefactor. It shouldn't be like this. It just shouldn't! Why? Why did everything turn out this way?" Otto looked down coldly. "Stay here and think about it until you finally understand." With a loud bang, Otto slammed the study door shut and locked it behind him. ---- As he stepped out, he ran into the family's chief butler, Mateo. "Mr.

Cunningham Senior," he greeted, bowing respectfully. Otto's face remained expressionless. "Anything to report?" Mateo whispered, "Nothing urgent for now. But I just think you should tell Conrad the truth about what really happened back then. He's worked hard enough, and he's capable. You shouldn't push him any further." Otto lowered his head and gave a grim, mocking smile. "Mateo, are you trying to tell me how to handle my own grandson? You think I'd harm him?" Mateo's tone was firm. "Mr. Cunningham Senior, I've served this family since I was three years old. I've watched both Mr.

Conrad and his father grow up. I won't comment on Mr. Conrad's feud with Andrew. But as for Reginald and Mr. Cunningham, you shouldn't mislead the boy. Mr. Conrad sees Reginald as his idol, as the peak of martial strength. "But now you've shattered that belief. You've tainted something pure inside him. You and I both know the truth that Reginald didn't kill his father. His death was caused by something else. It was that..." "Shut your mouth!" Otto roared, his voice echoing down the hall. " You fool! Who asked for your opinion?

Everything I've done has ---- one purpose: to make Conrad stronger! Who cares what Reginald did or didn't do? What matters is the fire inside Conrad, the rage that'll drive him forward! I need him to rise up and crush the Lloyd family beneath his feet!" 1 Mateo sighed heavily and shook his head. "Mr. Cunningham Senior, you're too ruthless. This isn't fair to Mr. Conrad. Seeing Reginald as a symbol of greatness was a good thing. W-Why destroy that?"

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Chapter 2559

---- Chapter 2559 Swordhaven Keep stretched for thousands of acres, its terrain rugged and dangerous. It sat right at the edge of Holtrien's border, where the nation met foreign territory. Beyond the border, you would enter the dangerous wilderness of enemy lands. Though the military had stationed units in the Eastern Stronghold, the defense of Holtrien's entire eastern front relied heavily on the might of Swordhaven Keep. Most families or factions did not have the power or qualification to hold such a post, but Swordhaven Keep did.

Every head of Swordhaven Keep had been a top-tier martial powerhouse, the kind whose name alone commanded fear and respect. The current master, Alfredo, was rumored to have mastered the Keep's most powerful sword technique. Now, warriors across the world regarded him as the Sword Saint, the undisputed master of swordsmanship. And since the sword was known as the deadliest of all weapons, no one in their right mind would ever doubt Alfredo's strength. Anyone who did was either a fool or completely out of touch with reality.

When Andrew and Sheena stepped out of the airport, they ---- headed straight for Swordhaven Keep. From afar, they could see the towering black walls stretched along the border like a massive beast crouched in the distance. Andrew said calmly, "I came here once years ago. Almost ten years have passed, and it still looks exactly the same." Sheena replied, "Swordhaven Keep and the Topsfield family are practically a kingdom of their own. Saying they rule over the entire eastern region isn't an exaggeration."

Aside from the Topsfield family's core territory, the surrounding lands are also under their control. That's why, even in peacetime, the family has always been the biggest headache for Chetvine's high officials." Andrew chuckled. "Can't blame them. If I had territory and power like Swordhaven Keep, I'd be all arrogant too." Sheena pointed ahead. "We're here. Should we stay inside Swordhaven Keep or find a place outside the city?" Andrew said bluntly, "Of course, we're staying inside. The moment we set foot in town, the Topsfield family will know anyway, so there's no point hiding."

Alfredo doesn't seem like the type who enjoys subtle games." Sheena smirked. "Good. That's just how I like it." Despite being called a keep, Swordhaven Keep was nothing ---- short of a thriving city. In the northern part of that city lay the Topsfield family's private residential district. At the entrance, Andrew and Sheena introduced themselves. The two guards at the gate wore martial uniforms with a white sword insignia embroidered across their chests, the emblem of Swordhaven Keep and the Topsfield family. "So you're the guests from Chetvine," one guard said with a polite smile. UPDATE FROM

"We've already been given instructions yesterday. Please, come in." Everything went smoothly, and the guards motioned for them to enter. Inside, a handsome young man with a charming smile walked up to greet them. "You must be Ms. Sheena Lloyd of the

Lloyd royal family. I'm Jericho Topsfield, the fifth son of the Topsfield family. Please, follow me, Miss." Sheena frowned. "You can drop the 'Miss' and just call me Sheena. I'm not some spoiled heiress, and I don't like being called that." Jericho's smile did not fade. "Whether you like it or not, your status is still a fact.

And I must say, in the past 50 years, no one's ever dared challenge my father. You're making history." Sheena's lips curved into a sharp smirk. "That's because the ---- eastern region's spine was broken under the Topsfield family's sword long ago. But I'm not from the east; I'm from Chetvine, from the Lloyd family. And we Lloyds love doing what others think is impossible." Jericho's demeanor was calm and graceful; no matter how sharp Sheena's words were, he did not take offense. "I've heard tales about your fiery temperament, Ms. Lloyd.

Seeing you in person, I realize the rumors didn't even do you justice." He chuckled softly. "You must be exhausted after your trip. Please, allow me to show you to your quarters. Oh, and this gentleman is..." He turned to Andrew, flashing an apologetic smile. "My apologies, I didn't catch your name."

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Chapter 2560

---- Chapter 2560 Sheena said coolly, "My cousin." Andrew smiled politely and added, "I'm Andrew Lloyd." Jericho's brow twitched, and his expression suddenly grew serious. "May I ask, how many Andrews are there in the Chetvine's Lloyd family?" Andrew shrugged casually. "Just one, me. Why?" Jericho took a deep breath, his tone turning solemn. "So, you're the Dragon Prince of the Lloyd family. My apologies for the earlier disrespect. I truly didn't realize who you were." Andrew waved him off. "You Topsfield folks are quite courteous. But there's no need for that...

I'm just a nobody, really." Jericho shook his head firmly. "No way. If you're a nobody, then the Topsfield family must be less than dust." He chuckled lightly. "To be honest, your reputation in the East isn't any less than it is in Chetvine. Ah, I'm talking too much again. You must be tired from the journey. Rooms have already been prepared for both of you. Tomorrow, my father will personally meet Ms. Lloyd and arrange the duel." Sheena nodded, clearly satisfied. "The Topsfield family truly ---- lives up to their name, decisive and straightforward.

I like that." As they walked, Jericho kept glancing at Andrew from the corner of his eye. Finally, Andrew could not take it anymore. "Jericho, if you have something to say, just say it. If not, please stop staring at me like that." Jericho sighed dramatically. "I'm just

trying to figure out what kind of man you are, Andrew. What kind of charm does it take for two stunning women to chase you all the way to my home?" He glanced him up and down, comparing. "Honestly, we're about the same level of handsome. And in other areas, I doubt I'm much worse off than you. But still... IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT

It's strange, really strange. The two ladies who arrived before you seemed truly worried about you. I couldn't help but feel a little envious... maybe even jealous." Andrew frowned. "What are you talking about? What two ladies?" Jericho just shrugged. "They're inside. You'll see them soon enough." Andrew looked skeptical but followed Sheena through a courtyard filled with stone gardens, ponds, and blossoming trees. There was a covered walkway lined with ancient-style guest rooms that exuded a refined, old-world charm, clearly ---- preserved from another era.

However, the moment Andrew stepped in, his eyes widened in disbelief. He was utterly speechless.

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Chapter 2561

---- Chapter 2561 At the doorway of two rooms stood two beautiful women: Luna and Valerie. One wore a calm and reserved expression, though her eyes kept stealing glances at him. The other, however, did not bother to hide the hostility burning in her gaze. She glared at Andrew like he was her enemy. "What are you two doing here?" Andrew felt a headache coming on as he stepped forward to ask. Luna replied, "I got injured and took time off. I heard Swordheaven Keep has a great view, so I came to check it out." Valerie sneered, "You didn't say a word before running off from Chetvine.

Andrew, I'm your woman now. Where you go, I follow." Andrew frowned, about to scold this woman for spouting nonsense. However, Luna had already spoken first, her tone casual yet pointed, "Andrew, come with me for a moment. I've prepared some toiletries in my room so you can rest." Andrew smiled. "Sure. That sounds good. I'd like to soak my feet and get some proper sleep." ---- Valerie crossed her arms and huffed. "You're not going. If you want to soak your feet, come to my room. I've got everything you need. I even ran hot water for you, so you can strip down and take a bath in a bit.

I'll scrub your back for you, or if you want me to join you, that works too." Her voice dripped with teasing, and she threw him a suggestive wink. Andrew shook his head. "Ms. Reyes, I think I'll pass. I might walk in alive, but I probably won't walk out. Ms. Phelan's room sounds safer, though. I've always been curious about what it looks like."

Luna blinked, secretly thrilled. She struggled to keep her calm and aloof facade. "Alright then, come with me." Valerie, ignored and rejected, flared up immediately, "Andrew, don't you dare go with her.

If you step foot in there, I'll burn down the room." Andrew felt an indescribable irritation rising in his chest. " Valerie, what's your problem? Is harassing me like this fun for you?" Luna snapped, "Valerie, that's enough. Andrew doesn't want to go to your place, so you're throwing a tantrum. This just makes me think you're pathetic." Valerie shot back aggressively, "How am I pathetic? It's this jerk ---- who's playing favorites. Either way, you two aren't getting any alone time. Either include me, or stay apart." Luna grew angry, her brows knitting together, "Don't push it.

I've been putting up with you for a long time." Valerie was not backing down, "And I've been putting up with you for a long time." By then, Sheena had already finished putting away her things in her room and walked out. Before Andrew's ears could take any more, she interrupted the trio. "Seriously? What's with all the bickering? You three are exhausting. Here's what's going to happen: everyone goes back to their own rooms and does their own things. Valerie, Luna, you're both women. Don't you think this is embarrassing?" Luna said coldly, "Whatever I do is my business, Ms. Loyds.

Don't bother lecturing me." Valerie sneered. "Sheena, are you trying to meddle in my affairs now?" Sheena's brow furrowed as she stepped forward, "What, you think my words don't carry weight here? You two are fighting over a man, and I'm supposed to just watch? What are you gonna do about it? Fight me? Do you think I'm afraid of you? Andrew is my family. If I tell him not to touch either of you, he ---- won't, In the end, neither of you will get anything from him." Luna remained aloof.

"Whatever." She scoffed, then turned and went back to her room Valerie, meanwhile, shot Andrew a vicious glare. Once the two had left, Sheena stared at Andrew with ill intent. * Tell me, why did you suddenly get tangled up with them? Especially Valerie! That woman's a walking storm. Once she's riled up, she's uncontrollable. The only way to stop her is to kill her, and I'm guessing that's not an option." Andrew said helplessly, "You're asking me? How am I supposed to know? Valerie is just insane." Sheena asked, "What about Luna? She wasn't like this before.

Forget fighting over a man; she wouldn't even spare a second glance at one. Now look at her, acting like some kind of madwoman over you. It's giving me a headache." Andrew laughed awkwardly. He honestly had no idea what was going on either. The way Luna had looked at him earlier made Andrew somewhat uncomfortable. It was like a sudden tenderness wrapping around him, leaving Andrew feeling strangely out of his depth. Sheena waved her hand, "Go put your stuff away and get some ---- rest. Tomorrow, I'm going to ask Alfredo to spar with me. Since we're here, I don't want to waste time...

The sooner we get started, the better." Updates are released by

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Chapter 2562

---- Chapter 2562 Andrew shook his head. "Let's just take tomorrow off and wait for the Topsfield family to make the arrangements. Alfredo is a pillar of this nation, a peak figure in all of Etharia. Since we're the ones challenging them on their home turf, it's best if we follow his lead." Sheena scoffed. "Screw following his lead. I'm going to wreck him; it's that simple. Since we're already going to fight, why should I care about all that?" Andrew smiled bitterly, "Alright, I guess you've got a point there, Sheena." Walking into his room, Andrew took a shower.

Then, he pulled out that blood-red Blood Pith. It was the crystallized essence of a martial arts master's blood from ancient times, formed through time, nature, and immense pressure. In today's world, Blood Pith was practically impossible to find except in forgotten battlefields buried by history. It was known as a rare treasure that could greatly enhance one's strength, but like everything powerful, it came with its own dangers. The Blood Pith contained incredibly violent elements within it.

Those who consumed it often lost their sanity on the spot, and some even had their bodies destroyed from within. ---- Andrew was not reckless enough to consume it just yet. Still, he could not shake the thought that the coming battle at Swordhaven Keep might bring unforeseen dangers. However, he was not yet strong enough. After all, Alfredo could slay a martial saint with a single swing of his sword, maybe even cripple a martial emperor with a second. Andrew knew he had to be prepared for anything.

He carefully wrapped the Blood Pith and stored it safely away before settling down to wait for morning. The night fell quietly over Swordhaven Keep, its stillness heavy in the air. In one corner of the estate stood a small, humble cabin lit by a soft, flickering lamp. It was Alfredo's personal quarters, known simply as the Sword House. Outside the cabin, Jericho approached and called out, "Dad." A deep, commanding voice answered from within. "Come in." Jericho carefully pushed the wooden door open. Under the glow of the oil lamp, a man sat cleaning a long sword.

The blade shimmered like flowing water, gleaming under the light. ---- It was the famous sword known throughout the world: Firefly! Alfredo's own blade, and its reputation was only outshone by its master. If Andrew were here, he would probably mutter, "Damn, this man is too handsome for his own good. He's almost catching up to me. Of course, that would be Andrew joking around. Of course, that would have just been Andrew joking around. Alfredo's sharp, elegant features and calm, powerful aura easily rivaled those of Andrew. His eyes, deep and piercing, were like the ocean, unfathomable.

"Have the Lloyds been settled in properly?" Alfredo asked softly, his gaze still focused on the sword. Jericho replied respectfully, "They've been settled in, Dad. However, two major generals from the military, Luna Phelan and Valerie Reyes, apparently came along as well." Alfredo hummed and said indifferently, "They're irrelevant. Don't concern yourself with them. What do you think of Sheena?" Jericho carefully thought it over before saying, "I don't think I'm her match, Dad." ---- Alfredo chuckled softly, "Among my seven sons, you've inherited my swordsmanship the best.

A true swordsman rarely knows when to retreat, often charging forward blindly, but you... You understand balance. You know when to advance and when to fall back. That alone shows you're destined for greatness." Jericho was overjoyed. Normally, Alfredo never praised anyone, not even his own children. He was a very cold man. So hearing it now filled Jericho with joy, and he could not help but open his mouth to say more. However, before he could speak, Alfredo continued, "Still, even if you achieve greatness, you won't reach even one ten-thousandth of my level. A pity, really. Official source is

It truly troubles me."

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Chapter 2563

---- Chapter 2563 The words that had been on the tip of Jericho's tongue got stuck there. He stared blankly at Alfredo, wanting to ask, "Dad, do you even hear yourself right now?" Instead, he cleared his throat and said, "Dad, there's someone else who came with Sheena. Reginald's son, Andrew." Alfredo's hand froze mid-polish on the sword. "Interesting! Reginald's son, the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince, inheritor of the Lloyd family ancestors' totem. He's supposedly even more outrageous than Sheena. "Back in the day, Reginald and I fought to a draw, or so people thought.

In reality, I lost to him by half a move. And now, his son has come to my territory. Tell me, Jericho, how do you think I feel about that?" Jericho smiled, "Dad, don't worry. Tomorrow, I'll make sure that Andrew pays a little price for it." Alfredo shook his head. "Do you really think I need to prove myself by picking on a kid? He's still young and hasn't even reached his full potential. To me, he's nothing worth mentioning "Treat him well. The Dragon Prince will surely become someone important someday.

Especially since his father, that sly old fox ---- Reginald, is hiding somewhere in the shadows of the world. His strength has been building quietly, and that alone is terrifying." He added, "Andrew's lucky, really. With a father like that pulling strings from

the dark, he can walk anywhere like he owns the place. So don't go looking for trouble." Jericho seemed unconvinced and asked, "Are you being serious?" Alfredo sighed. "Of course. Honestly, I'm not afraid of Reginald's terrifying martial arts talent. At worst, it just comes down to one thing: a fight. New novel chapters are published on

What really scares me is that he's gone underground, pulling strings and manipulating things behind the scenes. That's flipping the whole damn table, and I can't ignore that kind of man." Jericho replied, nodding, "Alright, Dad, I'll listen to you. But you know my brothers... They're not all as obedient as I am." Alfredo shook his head. "Those idiots? Their swordsmanship skills are pathetic. I don't care what they do. If they pick a fight with Andrew and win, fine. But if they lose and embarrass Swordhaven Keep, then I'll deal with them personally." Jericho's eyelid twitched.

He knew all too well what Alfredo meant. Whenever Alfredo said he would 'deal with someone', it usually involved a sword through the thigh. That would take three months before you could even walk again. ---- Worse, Alfredo had a nasty habit of stabbing very specific areas. One mistake, and you can forget about ever having a child of your own. Only the people inside Swordhaven Keep truly knew how twisted Alfredo could be. Behind closed doors, they secretly called him names. Of course, no one dared say it out loud, not unless they wanted to lose their tongue.

Alfredo sheathed his sword and said coldly, "Go on. It's late, and I need to rest. Tomorrow, I'll meet Sheena and give her an answer. But tonight, I need to meet another group of people and give them an answer too. "They all expect me to kill the Lloyd family's golden girl with one strike. I'll admit, it's tempting. But if I go that far, then Andrew will have to follow her, too. A family should stay together, shouldn't they?" Jericho left, trembling slightly. Alfredo was infamous for his unpredictable moods. He could be laughing with you one moment and slaughter your entire family the next.

Within Swordhaven Keep, countless people were so scared that just one glance at Alfredo would keep them awake at night.

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Chapter 2564

---- Chapter 2564 As soon as Jericho left, Alfredo's sword, Firefly, trembled in his hand, letting out a clear whistling sound. Incredibly, it flew from his hand on its own and embedded itself into the scabbard on the wall. "Controlling a sword without touching it... That's a power only the ancient sword saints had." Half of Alfredo's face was hidden in the shadows, his tone low and amused. "A girl like her isn't a problem. Even if he fights

with one hand, it won't make a difference." He raised his hand again and forcefully pulled at the wall.

Firefly, along with its scabbard, whooshed back into Alfredo's hand in an instant. Then, the cabin door opened on its own without any wind. Alfredo's figure blurred like a shadow and disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already in the clearing in front of the cabin. After a few flickers, he disappeared into Swordheaven Keep's forest. Without his sword, Alfredo could be killed. But with his sword in hand, no one on this land could defeat him. This was the evaluation given by the Titan List to Alfredo, the ---- Sword Saint, who ranked third. It was an honor that few could ever hope to reach.

On the rooftop of Swordhaven Keep's guest house, Valerie and Luna sat apart from each other, their faces slightly pale. Originally, they had agreed on ground rules not to fight at Swordheaven Keep to avoid embarrassing the military. However, both women had forgotten their pact. Just moments ago, while the two had been talking, an overwhelming presence had swept across the nearby forest. It was as if some ancient beast was crawling past in the dark. Luna and Valerie were both experienced martial artists. Yet right now, they could not help but feel their hearts pounding.

The fearless Valerie murmured to herself, "This kind of aura... Even Dad couldn't match it. I'm afraid this must be a martial god. Luna said in a hoarse voice, "Swordheaven Keep's strongest is the master, Alfredo Topsfield. If a martial god just passed by, then it could only be Alfredo. I really don't know how Sheena's going to fight this." Valerie quickly jumped down from the eaves, "I'm done talking. I ---- need to call my family. Mr. Topsfield Senior seems to have broken through again." Luna sat alone for a long while. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON

As the night deepened and the wind grew cool, she glanced toward the direction where Andrew and Sheena were staying, then decided to head back to her room to rest. Just then, a slight sound came from the adjacent rooftop. Luna slowly stood up and said coldly, "Come out. There's no need to keep hiding." With a hearty laugh, Andrew stood up from the rooftop. Luna was quite surprised, "What are you doing here?" Andrew smiled. "Actually, I got up here before you two. With that crazy Valerie around, I didn't plan on showing myself.

Then later, when that super-powerful guy passed through those trees, I definitely didn't dare move." Luna's lips curved into a smile, "You call Valerie crazy, so what am I?" Andrew answered without hesitation, "A beauty, a heavenly beauty. Whoever could have you would be the happiest man in the world." Her cheeks turned red as she pressed her lips together. "That's ---- way too direct... and kind of cheesy. Not funny. Well, I'm going to rest now." Though she said it was cheesy, on her way back to her room, she wore a satisfied smile.

On the rooftop, the smile on Andrew's face gradually disappeared. What remained was unspeakable gravity. Luna and Valerie might not have been sure, but Andrew's instincts were sharper than both of theirs combined. Years ago, he had met Alfredo. The man

had been as sharp as his sword, someone who drew all attention just by sitting there. Even when he was silent, no one dared to ignore him. Alfredo was like a glowing blade, commanding the gaze of everyone in the room. And just now, that same feeling returned.

It was not as cutting or dazzling this time, but it carried a depth and weight that was even more terrifying than before.

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Chapter 2565

---- Chapter 2565 Andrew's face was filled with uncertainty. He was not sure if Alfredo had already stepped into the level of a martial god. After all, Alfredo had already reached the final stage of the martial emperor level years ago. Although entering the martial god realm was a martial artist's greatest hurdle, no one could say for sure whether Alfredo had made progress over these years "Damn it!" Andrew grumbled. It looked like he had no choice but to take the Blood Pith after all. The danger inside Swordhaven Keep was way higher than he had expected.

With that in mind, he jumped down from the rooftop and went into his room. Then, he swallowed the blood-red Blood Pith in one gulp. Instantly, it felt like his entire body sank into a sea of blood. The burning and tearing sensations in his soul made him tremble uncontrollably until his legs gave out and he collapsed onto the floor. Then, everything went black. ---- The next day, Sheena knocked on the door. However, Andrew did not respond. The impulsive woman simply broke down the door and immediately saw him sprawled out on the floor. "What the hell happened?" Sheena did not panic, though.

Instead, she slowly approached Andrew, knowing he would not be in any danger here. With his skills, there was no way he could have been taken down silently. Besides, she had been staying just next door the entire night. If there had been any kind of fight, she would have known. However, as soon as Sheena reached out and touched Andrew on the ground, she frowned and pulled her hand back. Smoke was actually rising from her fingertips. She exclaimed, "His body's burning hot!" Sheena was slightly alarmed as she turned Andrew over.

She discovered that Andrew's entire face was covered in blood, and he was still bleeding from his nostrils and ears. After checking again, Sheena's expression gradually changed. * Damn it, did he eat some kind of powerful supplement? Why is his body so volatile inside?" She moved Andrew to the bed, somewhat at a loss for what to do. After thinking it over, she ran next door and knocked on Luna's door. "Andrew passed out. Go

check on him quick." ---- Without waiting for Luna's response, she went to find Valerie. Your man passed out.

Whether you care or not, that's up to you." After alerting both women, Sheena rushed straight to the main hall of the Topsfield estate. Alfredo had already sent for her, and she needed to see what kind of attitude he would take. As for Andrew, she knew he was not in immediate danger. His energy was just too unstable, and someone had to calm it down before it burned him from the inside. After a brief moment of shock, Luna and Valerie both rushed toward Andrew's room. "Passed out? How could this happen?" Valerie scoffed.

"He probably did something shady last night and got what he deserved." Valerie was clearly saying things she did not mean. As soon as she entered the room and saw Andrew's miserable state, she immediately stopped mocking him. Instead, she rushed forward and checked his pulse. Then, she exclaimed in shock, "This isn't good. His energy's raging, and there's another strange force inside him that's completely out of control. Quick, we need to help him stabilize it, or he could die." ---- Luna clenched her teeth and said nothing.

She pressed her palm gently to Andrew's back and sent her own energy into his body, drawing out the chaotic force to absorb it into herself. That exchange of pulling his wild energy into her while replacing it with calm energy was the only way to help him stabilize. Valerie frowned. "Aren't you afraid you'll get hurt too?" Luna shot her a glance. "If you're scared, then leave. I'll handle this." Valerie snorted. "Scared? Me? Please. There's nothing in this world that scares me." She grabbed both of Andrew's hands, aligning her palms with his. Original content can be found at

Using the same method, she began channeling her energy to guide his inner power. Within moments, all three of them were drenched in sweat. None of them dared move as every nerve in them was stretched to its limit.

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Chapter 2566

---- Chapter 2566 Meanwhile, Andrew's consciousness was in chaos. His body felt unbearably uncomfortable, as if it was tearing apart from the inside. He could feel two completely different streams of energy entering his body, merging with his own inner power and the Blood Pith's force; four energies raging through him at once. If it had been anyone else, their body would have exploded by now. However, Andrew was not

like anyone else; his constitution was one in a million. Unseen by anyone, the Blood-Eyed Black Dragon mark on his chest began to glow faintly.

As the Blood Pith's power circulated and was slowly absorbed, the glowing dragon mark on his chest shimmered brighter and brighter, burning with life. Neither Luna nor Valerie noticed it, though. Both women were drenched in sweat, not saying a word. They could feel that the situation had reached a critical point. The energy within their bodies, while already quite abundant, was just a trickle compared to the violent storm inside Andrew. Both could feel their strength draining rapidly, but they dared not relax. ---- If it continued, they would soon hit their limits. The rightful source is

Although there was no immediate danger, being completely drained of energy was terrifying in its own way. If that happened, they would lose all strength for a while, becoming completely defenseless. For women like Luna and Valerie, both cautious and fiercely guarded, that was a nightmare. They trusted no one but themselves, and losing their power would be like stripping away every layer of armor, standing completely exposed. However, Andrew needed their help. So after a brief hesitation, Luna continued channeling her energy into him.

Meanwhile, Valerie opened her eyes slightly, her gaze shifting as if she were weighing her options. Sheena slowly walked into Swordhaven Keep's main hall. Two massive swords stood upright on either side, and the hall itself was vast, huge, with very few people. Despite the hundred or so people, the space felt nearly empty because of its sheer size. Sheena was usually a composed person, but as she walked into the hall, she could not help but feel a hint of pressure. Nonetheless, her expression stayed composed as she walked toward the far end of the hall.

---- There, a handsome man in white sat upright, not saying a word. His sharp eyes watched her with quiet intensity, and his gaze was deep, like an ocean, but within that calm sea, faint glimmers of cold light flickered. Sheena's palms began to sweat without her realizing it. Only now, standing before Alfredo in person, did she understand why his reputation was so fearsome. Yet, she showed no hint of fear as she bowed slightly and said, "It's an honor to meet you, Mr. Topsfield Senior." Alfredo smiled, "No need for formality, Sheena.

Please, get up." She straightened and glanced around, spotting Jericho among the Swordhaven people. There were also two martial emperors, both elderly men with gray hair. They were each cradling a sword and radiating an icy stillness that mirrored Alfredo's, though without the suffocating weight that came from him alone. They had to be Swordhaven Keep's strongest warriors. The place was clearly teeming with talent. Sheena's mind stayed sharp, quietly alert Alfredo began speaking in a casual tone. "You've come a long way from Chetvine, Sheena. How is Patriarch Donovan?

Still in good health, I hope?" ---- She nodded politely. "Grandpa is doing well, thank you." Alfredo smiled faintly. "And why did you come alone? Where's the Lloyd family's Dragon Prince? I've been looking forward to meeting him." Sheena shook her head

slightly. "Andrew isn't available right now. She did not like lying, but she could not exactly tell him that Andrew was unconscious. Hence, she gave a vague reply.

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Chapter 2567

---- Chapter 2567 Alfredo did not seem to care and simply smiled. "Alright then, let's get to business. The Lloyd family has two Dragons, and you're one of them. Tell me, are you really set on challenging me?" He chuckled softly. "My sword may be a fine whetstone, but Sheena, you should know that it comes with great risk. Sometimes, the risk isn't worth the reward." Sheena clasped her hands in respect. "Thank you for the warning, Mr. Topsfield Senior, but my decision is made. This battle will end with either life or death." Alfredo remained unmoved, still maintaining his indifferent demeanor.

"May I ask why you'd come all the way from Chetvine just to challenge me? As far as I know, Chetvine has plenty of strong martial artists who could help refine your martial arts." Sheena replied, "It's simple. If I'm going to challenge someone, I'll go straight for the strongest, the most formidable. That's the only way to achieve my goal." Alfredo seemed slightly more interested, "As expected of someone from the Lloyd family's royal bloodline. That kind of courage, I can understand. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON

But if, and I'm saying if, you accidentally die by my sword, wouldn't your family feel it was a ---- waste?" Sheena's voice deepened. "The Lloyd family would feel it was a waste because they've invested so much in me. But beyond the Lloyd family, there's also me. My martial path has reached a point where I either advance or fall back, and the only way forward now is to face death head-on." Alfredo laughed heartily, "Well said! Seeking life through death. In that sense, you remind me of Reginald.

By seniority, he's your uncle, isn't he?" Sheena nodded, uncertain where Alfredo was going with this. He continued, "Reginald did the same thing back then, except his approach was more ruthless, more despairing. He wanted to defeat everyone, using all martial artists as stepping stones to achieve his supreme power. It was a shocking, unprecedented idea. When he fought me, I thought I had to finish him off. But in the end, we fought to a draw." He chuckled. "Well, calling it a draw isn't quite right; I lost.

If not for my famous sword, Firefly, and my mastery of the killing arts, Reginald could've ruined me completely. You need to think carefully before you proceed." Sheena's tone stayed calm. "You're right, I'm not Uncle Reginald. I'm not even on the same level as Andrew. But so what? I'm still Sheena Lloyd, and this fight is my conviction." ---- Alfredo

snorted. "Then we'll fight in two days at Swordheaven, Keeps Oathblade Platform. Whether I kill you or not will depend on my mood." However, Sheena's resolve burned stronger. "Mr. Topsfield Senior, I don't think we need to wait two days.

I'd like to experience your sword for myself, and we can do it tomorrow or even today." Alfredo's indifferent gaze swept over. Sheena met his stare head-on, refusing to back down. Eventually, he said, "Not today, and not tomorrow either." He did not explain further, only added, "Swordhaven Keep has more important matters to attend to." Then, he rose and quietly disappeared into a side hall. Sheena felt a spark of frustration and took a step forward, ready to press him. However, two sharp sword auras instantly locked onto her.

The Martial Emperors stood on either side, their gazes cold and unyielding. Jericho stepped in quickly with a wry smile. "Ms. Lloyd, please, let's go. My father's word is final, and no one can change his ---- mind. And, well, it just so happens Swordhaven Keep has some pressing business these next two days, so..." Sheena frowned. "What business?" Jericho clammed up immediately, shaking his head with a mysterious grin. "Can't say. But it's something far more important than your duel.

So, I suggest you head back and wait patiently." Sheena's brows drew together as she muttered under her breath, "If Andrew were here, he'd definitely notice something. Fine. I'll go back and find him first. There's something off about Swordhaven Keep."

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Chapter 2568

---- Chapter 2568 When Sheena returned to her quarters, she was completely stunned. Andrew's room was a wreck. The furniture was overturned, and the air was thick with heat and tension. Luna and Valerie were sprawled unconscious on the floor, while Andrew sat cross-legged on the bed, his body radiating intense heat like a furnace. "Sheena, you're back!" Andrew rasped hoarsely, forcing a faint smile despite the strain on his voice. Sheena asked, "What happened? What's wrong with you?"

And why are those two unconscious?" Andrew winced slightly in pain as he smiled bitterly, "They both depleted too much energy. After I woke up, I forcibly pushed them away, which caused them to pass out. As for me, well, I was careless." Sheena stepped forward and checked on him, her expression grave. "Andrew, the energy inside your body is getting more violent. This energy is so massive and abundant, it's almost unbelievable. What did you eat or absorb?" Andrew said helplessly, "Last night, I ate a piece of Blood Pith.

---- You know how powerful that thing is." Sheena's mouth dropped open in rare shock, "Blood Pith? As in, the ancient warrior essence kind? How could you do something so reckless? Don't move! Let me help you!" Andrew quickly stopped her. "Don't touch me. You're about to face Alfredo in battle. You shouldn't disrupt your energy flow before the fight... It could affect your strength later." Sheena sneered. "You expect me just to ignore you? If we don't stabilize you soon, the power in your body will eventually tear you apart." Andrew's expression shifted uncertainly.

The Blood Pith's power had indeed exceeded his expectations. It was only because of his rare physique and sheer willpower that he had not already collapsed in agony. Right now, all he could do was circulate his energy core with everything he had, refining the Blood Pith's power bit by bit. Even so, compared to the raging energy flooding his body, his efforts were like trying to drain a tidal wave through a straw. The force pouring into him was overwhelming. "Did you meet Alfredo?" Andrew asked through clenched teeth, his face twisting as he forced down another surge of energy.

Sheena replied, "I did. He said there's something going on and ---- insisted on postponing the fight for two days. I tried to push him into fighting now, but it was useless. Swordhaven Keep is crawling with powerful people right now. Two of them are martial emperors who use swords. "If I'm right, they're known as The Onyx and Ivory. They're Alfredo's twin sword retainers, the pillars of Swordhaven Keep. They almost never show themselves, so for them to appear now means something big is happening. Andrew, you can't keep holding this in.

Let me help you." As she raised her hand toward his back, Andrew jerked away, shouting, "Don't touch me! Relax, I'll be fine." Sheena let out an exasperated laugh. "You call this fine? Your face is practically burning red! I don't care anymore. I'm helping you whether you like it or not. If I end up losing to Alfredo later, then so be it. That's fate." Andrew's mind spun in chaos. The Blood Pith's power was more explosive than anything he had imagined. Yet even so, it should not have pushed him to this point. Content originally comes from find·novel·net

He could not make sense of it, but one thought cut through the haze: no matter what happened, he absolutely could not let Sheena waste her energy on him.

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Chapter 2569

---- Chapter 2569 At that moment, Sheena was in perfect condition; her energy, focus, and state of mind were all at their peak. She had been preparing for this ever since half

a month ago in Chetvine and had maintained complete balance throughout the journey, not allowing even the slightest disruption. It was all to ensure that she could face Alfredo in her absolute best form. If she were to help Andrew now, that balance would shatter completely. With a low growl, Andrew suddenly sprang from the bed.

Startled, Sheena exclaimed, "What are you doing?" Andrew stumbled toward the door, breathing heavily. "Sheena, look after Luna and Valerie. Stay with them until they wake up. I'm fine... just need to cool myself down somewhere." Andrew burst out the door, not looking where he was going, heading straight for some unknown part of Swordheaven Keep. Right now, he needed to put out this fire inside him. The most suitable thing was to find a place with water. The burning sensation in his head intensified, and his vision began to blur into double images.

His mind screamed for rest, but his willpower refused to give in. ---- Driven by sheer determination, Andrew kept running until he disappeared into the forest beyond the keep. After crashing through the trees, he spotted a small hill ahead. He remembered seeing it when he first arrived. It was Swordhaven Keep's forbidden area, known as Blade Hill, where no outsider was allowed to enter. However, rules meant nothing to him right now. Without even removing his clothes, he jumped straight into the lake.

Immediately, the ice-cold water enveloped him Andrew let out a long breath, floating in the lake with just his head exposed. His face finally showed a relaxed expression, and the violent energy inside his body had also calmed down somewhat. Andrew seized the opportunity and quickly began circulating his energy. Once he refined this energy, it would all become his combat power. Time slipped by unnoticed. When Andrew finally opened his eyes again, he saw a crescent moon hanging quietly over the treetops. It was already night. He realized that he had been in the lake for hours.

Since he had run out in the morning, it was very likely already late at night. ---- Sensing within himself, he was both surprised and thrilled. The raging energy from the Blood Pith had finally subsided. It no longer threatened to tear him apart but instead filled his body with a renewed, overflowing strength. Andrew's entire body buzzed with energy and an uncontrollable desire to fight, to release all the pent-up power boiling inside him. Just as that thought struck, his ears twitched at a faint sound. He turned sharply toward the dark woods.

The night wind rustled the leaves, carrying soft whispers through the trees. But aside from that, there was nothing; no movement, no presence. Was it his imagination? Andrew frowned, uncertain. His senses felt sharper than ever, as though every sound, every shift in the air, was being forcefully drawn into his awareness. Could it be that he had broken through to the martial emperor level? The thought made him pause. He quickly checked his energy core, but no, it had not changed. The final seal was still there, untouched. ---- "Damn it," he muttered under his breath.

Then, just as he finished cursing, that faint sound came again.

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Chapter 2570

---- Chapter 2570 This time, Andrew was completely sure that something was happening on the other side of the woods. Just as that thought crossed his mind, the wind roared through the forest, followed by two sharp, commanding shouts. "You damn demon, stop right there!" "Tonight will be your last night alive!" Ademon? Before Andrew could even process that, a shadow streaked across the night sky like a falling star. He caught a glimpse of a face so breathtaking that it was almost surreal. Then, a dark figure crashed into the lake with a loud splash, not far from where he stood.

Bubbles rose to the surface, then slowly faded as the ripples settled For a brief moment, Andrew froze. The woman in black had an almost mesmerizing aura. She looked oddly familiar, yet no matter how hard he tried, he could not recall where he might have seen her before. Before he could think further, two loud blasts echoed through ---- the forest. Immediately after, two figures shot out from the trees, riding on bursts of energy, and hovered above the lake. The instant before they appeared, Andrew ducked under the water and stayed still.

From beneath the lake's surface, he could see their shadows reflected on the water. The two men were standing on the surface, their feet barely disturbing the ripples. There was no doubt that they were both martial emperors. At their level, they could cross rivers in a single breath or shatter stone with one strike. Moving weightlessly through the air was second nature to them, like the legendary immortals who could walk the wind. "Where is she?" one of them asked. "I don't see her. Split up and search," the other replied. This chapter is updated by

They darted in opposite directions, gliding effortlessly across the lake Andrew did not move an inch Soon, both men returned, frustration written all over their faces "No sign of her. You?" "Nothing on my end either. Looks like that demon fell straight ---- into Sword Lake below us." "Below us? Wait... This lake is located right above the sealed chamber. Are you sure about that?" "I'm not certain, but she was seriously injured by Mr. Topsfield Senior. There's no way she could've escaped far." "The bottom of Sword Lake connects to the Sword Pool, and that's where it is sealed. This is serious.

We should report this to Mr. Topsfield Senior immediately." "Agreed. Damn it, we were so close. That thing was nearly within Mr. Topsfield Senior's grasp, and that demon just had to show up and ruin everything." "Yeah. Once Mr. Topsfield Senior gains control of it, he'll be unstoppable. He'll take the top spot on the Titan List, and even Mr. Vazquez

won't be able to stand against him." With two soft whooshes, the men leapt off the water and disappeared into the woods. Under the moonlight, the lake returned to perfect stillness.

Andrew quietly lifted his head from the water, watching the direction they had gone. "So those two must be The Onyx and Ivory, the twin sword retainers under Alfredo's command... But what exactly is this thing they mentioned? Something powerful enough to make Alfredo the number one on the Titan List and ---- even rival Mr. Vazquez? That's no ordinary treasure." He mumbled, "Then... if the lake connects to the Sword Pool, that means the woman must have fallen right into it..." His eyes widened. Without another thought, Andrew dove straight back into the lake.

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Chapter 2571

---- Chapter 2571 Deep in the murky lake water, Andrew swam downward, continuously descending. The deeper he went, the more he realized that this seemingly small lake was actually quite deep. Judging by where he was now, he figured he must be at least 15 feet down. It was night outside, and even darker underwater, so visibility was almost nonexistent. Even so, Andrew's eyes could still see in the darkness and was not completely blind down here. As always, his powerful abilities were enough to support him through anything.

He pushed aside the waterweeds in front of him and headed toward the center of the lake. Strangely enough, he could not see any trace of the woman in black who had entered the water earlier. Onyx and Ivory had chased after her, and from the conversation he had overheard, he could confirm she had already been seriously injured by Alfredo beforehand. Hence, when she fell into the water, she was probably already on death's door. There was no reason she would be gone without a trace. Andrew kept swimming forward, determined to check one last time before giving up.

He decided that if he still could not find ---- her, he would surface and head back. After all, a thief sneaking into Swordhaven Keep and getting hunted down was not something he should get involved in. If the people in charge found out he was wandering around the property, it would only cause trouble for him. Alfredo was not exactly known for being merciful. For Sheena's sake and her upcoming duel, Andrew decided to keep a very low profile and avoid any conflict with Swordhaven Keep.

Suddenly, the water in front of him began to surge violently, like some kind of beast was stirring beneath the surface. Startled, Andrew tried to back away, but it was too late. His

body was yanked forward by a powerful current. He let out a low growl underwater, kicking his legs hard like twin propellers. The powerful motion created a whirl of force that helped him break free from the pull. As he steadied himself, he looked down and saw a whirlpool forming beneath him Andrew exhaled quietly in relief.

The water's surface was just above him now, and if he surfaced and swam to the shore, he would be safe. But in the churning whirlpool below, an unconscious figure was swept along by the current, revealing her true face to Andrew for ---- just a fleeting glimpse. That one look struck Andrew like a bolt of lightning, It was a face so breathtakingly beautiful that it left him frozen in place. Even in unconsciousness, her expression carried traces of pain, her dark brows drawn tight. Andrew had seen plenty of beautiful women, such as Luna, Valerie, and Rowan, among others.

However, none of them had the same kind of presence this woman had. Then, it hit him who she was. It was Shiloh, the Saintess of the Greene family! He had once crossed paths with her back in Gabo Creek. That night, most of Shiloh's lost memories had returned, and after that, she had left him without looking back. The Saintess who regained her memories was nothing like the Shiloh he once knew. Back then, she had suffered from her ageless condition, making her look more and more like a child. But now, the Shiloh caught in the vortex no longer looked like a little girl.

She appeared to be in her mid-20s, radiating the elegance of a grown woman. She wore an exquisite, black, intricately designed dress, her beauty shadowed by a dark, chilling grace. Without a second thought, Andrew darted to the surface, took a deep breath, and ---- plunged back down. He swam straight toward Shiloh, grabbing her by the arm. But before he could pull her up, the suction force of the whirlpool suddenly intensified, dragging them both down hard. Andrew roared underwater, unleashing his inner energy, and managed to wrench her free from the pull. The source of this content is find~novel~net

Shiloh shot upward toward the surface. Yet, just as hope returned, something unexpected happened. From within the whirlpool, a thick tendril of waterweed shot out, wrapping tightly around Shiloh's leg. Then, with a violent tug that even Andrew could not resist, she was yanked down into the darkness and vanished into the depths of the vortex.

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Chapter 2572

---- Chapter 2572 'Damn it!' Andrew silently cursed underwater, gritting his teeth. After a moment's hesitation, he clenched his jaw and plunged into the black whirlpool. He had to save Shiloh. If he did not, she might very well drown. The night around Swordhaven Keep was suffocatingly dark. Outside the estate, squads of armed men had gathered from all directions, but none dared to set foot beyond the outer perimeter. By the edge of the forest, inside a small wooden cabin, Alfredo slowly wiped the blade of his sword.

Firefly's blade was already gleaming, sharp, fluid, and beautiful like flowing light. Yet, his polishing did not stop. Onyx and Ivory arrived quietly at the door, bowing their heads. Both of them called out, "Mr. Topsfield Senior!" Alfredo raised his sword, tracing an arc through the air. "Where is she?" Onyx replied, "Mr. Topsfield Senior, she must have fallen into Sword Lake. The lake connects directly to the Sword Pool beneath it." ---- Ivory chimed in, "She's as good as dead.

Inside the Sword Pool, she definitely..." Before he could finish, Firefly flashed, slicing the air with a sharp hum. The blade stopped an inch from Ivory's throat, so close it nearly took his head off. Ivory trembled, staring at Alfredo. "Mr. Topsfield Senior..." Alfredo drew back his sword without even looking at him. "Did I not make it clear? No one is to mention what's inside Sword Pool. Not a single word. Now go. Dive into Sword Lake and search immediately "Her strength is extraordinary... Even while in the martial emperor realm, she was actually able to fight me.

Since she's walked right into our hands, we must kill her. Otherwise, she'll become another enemy in the future." Onyx and Ivory clasped their fists. "Yes, sir." Ivory hesitated, then added, "Mr. Topsfield Senior, various sects from the Eastern Regions, as well as several major powers, all have masters who've entered our Swordhaven Keep territory. It seems quite a few people know about what's in Sword Pool, but it's strange that these people somehow know it's about to emerge." Alfredo said dismissively, "They're just a bunch of vultures; ---- nothing to worry about.

A treasure of this magnitude belongs only to those with the power to claim it. Besides, three generations of Swordhaven Keep's masters have poured their blood and soul into this. I won't let anyone else touch it." Ivory replied, "We're only afraid that when that thing emerges, it will cause chaos. Men die for wealth and birds for food, especially for something so earth-shattering." Alfredo smiled coldly, and Firefly in his hand hummed and vibrated, as if it could sense his mood. "It's true that men die for wealth, but some treasures require risking your life to seize.

And even if you get it, you might not live to enjoy it." He said, "All you two need to do is find and kill her. As for everything else, leave it to my sword." Onyx and Ivory straightened, eyes blazing with renewed focus. "Yes, sir!" they said in unison before bowing and leaving. Alfredo sat alone in the cabin for a long while before stepping outside with his sword in hand. He looked toward the back of Swordhaven Keep, where the land was shrouded in darkness. His expression did not change, but his voice was low and filled with conviction. "If not me, then who? This is destiny.

This time, even Guillermo won't see it coming." Suddenly, Firefly began to tremble in his grip. Unlike before, ---- when it had trembled with bloodlust and the desire to kill, this time Firefly seemed afraid, as if it were terrified. It struggled continuously in Alfredo's grip, trying to fly back into its sheath inside the cabin. Yet, instead of alarm, Alfredo felt delight. In his eyes, an intense desire and ambition blazed forth. "This is great! The moment for Swordhaven Keep to dominate the martial world has finally arrived. No, not just the martial world...

Even across this entire nation, I, Alfredo Topsfield, will reign supreme!" Discover more novels at

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Chapter 2573

---- Chapter 2573 Over at the guest rooms, Luna and Valerie had already woken up. Both sat in silence, their brows furrowed tightly. Sheena sat across from them and said calmly, "So that was what happened. He went out this afternoon, and there's been no word since. But he should be fine... I know what Andrew's capable of." Valerie sneered. "Or maybe he saw how powerful Alfredo was and ran off with his tail between his legs." Sheena arched a brow, her tone suddenly playful. "Ms. Reyes, you're so strange.

You seem to hate Andrew, yet here you are, following him all the way to the Eastern Regions like a lovesick puppy. So tell me, what exactly do you want?" Valerie said coldly, "That's none of your business, Ms. Lloyd. But you got one thing right, I do hate him." Sheena did not seem bothered and turned to Luna with a smile. "I still like General Phelan better. Even though you're both gorgeous and both incredibly capable, Luna would be more suitable as my sister-in-law." Luna's face suddenly flushed red.

Her eyes showed some embarrassment and annoyance, but she bit her lip, not wanting ---- to argue about it. Valerie scoffed. "You can like whoever you want, but the choice isn't yours; it's Andrew's." Sheena chuckled. "So, you sound pretty confident Andrew will pick you then?" Valerie cast a smug glance at Luna. "Who knows? But let's just say, I already have a head start with him." Luna finally spoke, her tone sharp. "Keep dreaming." Valerie laughed bitterly. "No, you're the one dreaming." Luna frowned. "You keep claiming you and Andrew had a real relationship.

What exactly do you mean by that? Do you even dare to say it out loud?" Valerie snorted. "Why wouldn't I? Andrew slept with me, and that's what I meant by a 'real relationship'. Can you say the same?" This time, Luna did not get angry. Instead, she smiled faintly, something rare for her. She said, "Valerie, Andrew slept with you, yet he

still treats you like dirt. You probably don't know, but in private, he told me you're crazy." She added, "So, it looks like you gave him everything for nothing. In his eyes, you're worth less than any ordinary woman.

At least ---- when Andrew's with someone normal, he shows a little affection afterward... But you? You got nothing. Pathetic, really." Sheena blinked, then suddenly clapped her hands, laughing in delight. "Bravo! My sweet Luna, who knew you had such a sharp tongue when you're pissed off? Who taught you that? Or did your 'fighting-for-your-man' instincts just awaken all on their own?" Valerie's expression twisted in fury. She gritted her teeth and screamed, "Luna, I'll kill you!" She lunged across the table, claws out. Luna did not flinch; instead, she gave a cold sneer. "Try it. Newest update provided by

You'll regret it if you do." Valerie snapped. "Then I won't regret it! I'll tear your mouth apart this time! Luna, I hate you!" The two of them began to fight right there in the room. Sheena quickly ran to the door, flung it open, and shouted down the hall with theatrical glee. "Come quickly, everyone! You have to see this! Two gorgeous women are throwing punches over a man! You don't see this kind of catfight every day!"

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Chapter 2574

---- Chapter 2574 With Sheena making such a scene, Luna and Valerie immediately stopped fighting. However, the looks they gave each other were filled with disgust and coldness. Sheena chuckled. "Go on, keep fighting. Let everyone know that the two precious beauties of the military are here, tearing each other apart over a man. That'll be fun, won't it?" Luna's face flushed in embarrassment, but she stayed quiet. Meanwhile, Valerie let out a sharp laugh. "Speaking of that, do you even know where Andrew went?

We've been waiting here for him, and he just vanished." Luna turned to look at Sheena, too, clearly worried about Andrew's whereabouts. Sheena walked over and shut the door again before letting out a sharp snort. "You two are still fighting over a guy at a time like this? I only provoked you earlier to make you snap out of it. Now listen up, we need to talk about something serious." She continued, "That reckless idiot took the Blood Pith. His energy's gone out of control, and he's struggling to suppress it.

I'm guessing he's hiding somewhere to meditate and stabilize it, so for now, he should be safe. But it won't last forever, so we ---- have to find him soon." Luna frowned. "How do you know he's safe? What if something happened?" Sheena smirked. "I know what he's capable of. Besides, we're inside Swordhaven Keep. If anything had gone wrong,

even if Alfredo himself had made a move, we'd have noticed it. So yes, I'm sure he's fine. I need to stay here and keep my energy steady for the next fight, so finding him is up to you two." Valerie tilted her head and sneered.

"I couldn't care less if he lives or dies. It's because of him I'm like this now." Sheena shrugged. "Fine, then stay here and play the pampered lady. Luna, what about you? You're not seriously going to just leave your beloved alone out there, are you?" Luna pressed her lips together. "I'll look for him. But you should stop calling him my beloved." Sheena burst out laughing. "What's wrong? Feeling shy? Or did I hit a nerve?" Luna ignored her, stood up, and walked straight out the door to look for Andrew. Valerie's face shifted between anger and frustration. THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY

Sheena looked completely pleased with herself. "What's the ---- matter, Valerie? Too scared to move? Go ahead, stay put. Luna's already out there looking, and who knows, maybe she'll find my handsome, charming cousin first. Maybe they'll even hide away somewhere, just the two of them, getting all cozy together. Then tell me, who'll be the one losing out?" Valerie shot to her feet. "Fine, I'll go! Not because I care whether he's alive or dead... I just don't want Luna getting any closer to him!" Then, she stormed out the door. Sheena smiled, clearly satisfied.

"Andrew, I've done everything I can for you. Whatever you're going through right now, you'd better hold on." Swordhaven Keep was huge, so Luna and Valerie split up to search for Andrew. At the same time, they had to make sure to avoid running into anyone from the Keep. Meanwhile, Andrew was drenched from head to toe inside a damp cave. The cave was wide, with faint beams of light filtering in from above. Just three steps away was a deep, icy pool, the same one he had just dragged himself out of with every bit of strength he had left. There was an unconscious figure lying at his feet: Shiloh!

---- Moments earlier, a strange strand of waterweed had reached out from the depths of the water and pulled Shiloh under.

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Chapter 2575

---- Chapter 2575 Andrew had followed Shiloh down, experiencing several turbulent currents at the lake bottom before finally managing to grab hold of her. Her small face was pale, her eyes tightly shut, but he did not look too worried. She was alive, just unconscious. The real problem now was how to get out. The cave was completely visible from where he stood, and the only exit seemed to be the same way he came in:

through the water. However, there was no way he was going back down there Beneath that lake were hidden currents, whirlpools, and a mysterious force.

This strange force was incredibly sinister, able to control those strands of waterweeds. If one got caught by those, there was almost no chance of survival. They would be dragged deeper and deeper until they drowned. Andrew thought about that eerie force for a while, but he still could not figure out what it was. At first, he had suspected some sort of underwater creature, like a giant serpent or a mythical beast. Yet clearly, that was not the case. If there had been a monster, it would have attacked him when he ---- was still struggling.

There had to be something else behind it Nonetheless, that was not what mattered right now. Andrew crouched down and checked Shiloh's breathing. It was steady, but she still had not woken up. Worried she might have swallowed too much water, he began pressing against her abdomen to force it out. The moment his hand brushed against her chest, his heart skipped a beat. He had never noticed before, but she was surprisingly well-built. The soft, springy feeling beneath his hand made his thoughts wander for a split second before he slapped himself hard across the face. "Get a grip, man! THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY

She's Shiloh, not some random woman. Are you really that much of a pervert?" he muttered to himself, shaking off the thought. Then, he refocused and continued the chest compressions. With a gasp, Shiloh suddenly coughed up several mouthfuls of murky water. Her eyes fluttered open, dazed and unfocused, staring blankly at him. Andrew's face lit up. "Shiloh! You're awake!" He barely finished the words before Shiloh's body reacted on instinct. Her torso twisted sharply as she sprang up, and her -- -- fingers shot forward, aiming straight for his eyes. Andrew was stunned.

He had not expected her to strike so fast or so viciously. He dropped backward, narrowly dodging, and shouted, "It's me, Shiloh! Don't attack me! I just saved you!" Shiloh's voice came out cold and deadly. "I don't care who you are. You touched me, so now you die." A burst of icy energy erupted from her palm as she struck at him Andrew instinctively prepared to counter with Inferno Strike, but just as he was about to release it, he hesitated because its power was too destructive. However, that moment of hesitation cost him.

Her freezing palm slammed into his chest, and with a wet crack, he spat out a mouthful of blood. A bone-chilling cold spread through him instantly, seeping deep into his organs. "Shiloh! It's me, Andrew! Have you lost your mind?" he roared through clenched teeth as he stumbled backward. For a brief second, something flickered in Shiloh's frosty gaze. " Andrew? It's you?" ---- Her body trembled as recognition finally dawned, and the hand that had been aimed at his head slowly lowered.

Yet, even as she stopped attacking, Andrew noticed that her eyes remained icy and distant; there was no warmth in them at all. "Shiloh, don't you recognize me?" he asked, both disappointed and bewildered.

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Chapter 2576

---- Chapter 2576 Shiloh observed her surroundings before saying flatly, "Of course, I know it's you. But I didn't expect that after not seeing you for a while, you'd turn into such a shameless pervert." Andrew was speechless. "What did I do? I didn't do anything, did I?" Shiloh shot him a cold look. Her black dress perfectly matched her frosty, unapproachable aura, making her look both elegant and dangerous. "You're asking what you did? You groped my chest more than once! "Don't try to deny it.

You've always been a little inappropriate, Andrew, but I didn't think you'd have the guts to try that with me. If it weren't for the fact that you've treated me decently in the past, you'd already be dead." Her tone was so calm that it was obvious she was not joking. Looking at her icy gaze, Andrew's expression grew complicated. "So that's what you think of me? I swear, I was only trying to save you, nothing else. I didn't have any other thoughts, I promise." Shiloh turned away and looked toward the shimmering green pool. "Whatever your intentions were, I don't care. Where are we?

---- And how did we end up here?" Andrew stepped up beside her, gazing at the same pool. "You were badly wounded by Alfredo and collapsed by the edge of Sword Lake. His two sword retainers, Onyx and Ivory, came after you. "Once they left, I dove in to find you, but the lake was strange. Some kind of water weed and whirlpool dragged you under, and I followed to save you. I have no idea where this place is, but I'm guessing it might be the Sword Pool beneath Swordhaven Keep." The moment she heard those words, Shiloh's body trembled. " Sword Pool? Are you sure?" Andrew frowned.

"Not really, just a guess. But why are you reacting like that?" Shiloh's brief excitement faded as she gave him a long, measuring look. "You came to Swordhaven Keep for the same reason I did, didn't you? Don't play dumb. The entire Eastern Region is in chaos right now because of it. That thing everyone's after... It's hidden somewhere beneath Swordhaven Keep, in the Sword Pool. If this really is the Sword Pool, then it must be here." Andrew raised a brow.

"Onyx and Ivory mentioned it too, but I still don't know what this 'thing' actually is." Shiloh studied him carefully, her sharp eyes scanning his face ---- before she finally nodded. "Alright, I believe you don't know. Then I'll tell you. The Sword Pool holds a legendary weapon, a divine sword crafted by the third master of Swordhaven Keep himself. "It's said to possess incredible, almost godlike power. Whoever wields it becomes the ruler of all blades, capable of commanding every weapon under the

heavens." Andrew shook his head with a faint smirk. "That sounds a bit exaggerated. The source of this content is

I doubt even Swordhaven Keep could create something like that. Couldn't it just be a rumor Alfredo spread to keep people guessing?" Shiloh's voice turned sharp. "Of course not. Why do you think I risked everything to break into Swordhaven Keep? Alfredo's been paranoid about intruders ever since word spread that the sword might surface. For the past month, he's locked down the entire Keep. Most people wouldn't even notice, but he's been preparing for the sword's awakening day and night.

"Even so, two weeks ago, the sword reacted for the first time, a powerful surge that the entire Eastern Regions felt. Since then, every major contender has arrived here, one after another. I don't hide in the shadows like the rest of them, so I stormed Swordhaven Keep last night and ran straight into Alfredo. That arrogant bastard, acting like no one in the world could touch him. I couldn't stand it." ---- Andrew gave a wry smile. "So you fought him head-on, got overpowered, and ended up here." Shiloh let out a cold snort.

"If he hadn't been wielding the sword Firefly, and if I hadn't already been injured, he wouldn't have beaten me. But that doesn't matter now. Once I get my hands on the divine sword, the first place I'll destroy is Swordhaven Keep. Then I'll make sure every last fool who dared to say the Greene family has fallen will die without leaving a trace."

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Chapter 2577

---- Chapter 2577 Andrew said, "Shiloh, whether or not there really is that unbeatable divine sword in the Sword Pool, I can't agree with what you said just now. You're the last of the Greene family, and if I were you, I'd find somewhere no one knew who you were and try to survive quietly. If you wanted, you could come back to Chetvine with me, and whatever I have, you'll have a share too." Shiloh shook her head. "Andrew, that life you describe isn't for me. Why should I hide? Why should I fear those idiots who don't know when to quit? And why would I go with you?"

A lot of my memories came back, and right now I have well over 100 people I want dead." She added, "My ageless syndrome has eased for the time being, and once I open the Greene family's vault, I could even dominate the whole Holtrien martial arts world." Andrew frowned. "The Greene family has a vault?" Shiloh replied, "Yes, but don't expect me to tell you where it is." Andrew stepped forward. "I don't want your family's vault, Shiloh. All I wanted was for you to be safe. We're friends, and I wanted to see you do well." Shiloh fell silent for a moment.

Then, she bit her lip and shook ---- her head, her eyes cold. "Those quiet days are gone for good. You probably don't know this, but since we last parted, I've been across the Eastern Regions and the coast, and I killed a lot of people. I wiped out at least ten whole families. They deserved it, and I wouldn't rest until they were all dead." Andrew sighed. "I know you have a lot of vendettas. You can't live a normal life with the Greene family ending up like this, but Shiloh... if you keep going like this, there will be a day you can't handle it." Shiloh sneered.

"If that day comes, we'll deal with it then. Anyway, that's enough. I don't want to waste more time talking. I'm going down to find that divine sword." Andrew blocked her and spoke seriously, "Don't go. It's freezing down there. Besides, when I was under the water, I didn't see any divine sword. More importantly, there's a strange force down there that could cost you your life if you get dragged in." Shiloh remained indifferent. "Don't worry. I won't die. I can't leave without checking it out now that I'm here." Then, she turned as if to jump into the water.

Andrew panicked and grabbed her wrist. "Shiloh, can you just listen to me for once? I already told you that the place below could kill you." ---- Shiloh snapped back coldly, "Let go!" Andrew lost his temper. "What if I don't? Are you really going to attack me?" Shiloh looked at him with icy calm. "I'm not going to fight you; I'll just kill you. Our relationship isn't that close, you know, so stop acting like you're family or my master. "What happened before was a mistake when my memories were incomplete, and I appreciate what you once did for me.

But we are not on the same path, and if you try to stop me, I won't spare you." Andrew laughed angrily. "Fine, then kill me. Do it. I won't fight back." Shiloh pointed directly at his brow. "Alright, since you want to die and you think I wouldn't act, I'll show you I mean it." A cold chill flashed out and stabbed at Andrew's brow, making him wince in pain. However, at the last moment, she reined in her hand. She looked at him and said with irritation, "Now, scram. Next time I won't be so polite." Andrew grinned. "See, you couldn't bear to really hurt me.

You're still as cute as ever." ---- Shiloh spat, "Get lost!" With a slap, she hit Andrew across the face. His cheek burned as she broke free and dove into the water. Watching the ripples fade, Andrew rubbed his stinging cheek. "Damn it. After not seeing her for so long, she's actually gotten so vicious." This chapter is updated by

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Chapter 2578

---- Chapter 2578 Soon, ten minutes passed. Andrew watched the surface with growing anxiety since nothing stirred, and he worried that Shiloh might be in real trouble after going down alone. He checked the cave again and confirmed there was no exit except the underwater passage. "If that's the only way out, then I'll have to go down too," he mumbled. Gritting his teeth, he also plunged into the water. This time, he made a small precaution: he wrapped a length of tough waterweed around his waist. The source of this content is

The cave ceiling and walls hung with long strands of waterweed, and he guessed those plants had been growing for ages; most were about seven meters long, and some stretched over ten. That gave him a little insurance and steadied his nerves as he sank deeper into the dark water. The depths were pitch-black, and the bottom invisible, yet the water seemed calmer for a moment, which allowed Andrew to breathe easier as long as there were no weird currents or strange forces pulling at him. As he went deeper, the waterweed began to strain quickly.

He sighed as he realized the pool was even deeper than he thought. ---- So, he decided to untie the weed and go further down. Not far ahead, there seemed to be a dazzling halo of light that flashed and disappeared. Andrew was certain that this was definitely not his eyes playing tricks. His legs churned violently in the water. He kicked hard with his legs and shot forward like an arrow toward the glow. The space opened up in front of him, and when he pushed his arm up, he felt no water at all. Instead, it was like he had passed through into a bubble.

All around, the water had been pushed aside, and moist air hovered at his nostrils. Andrew nearly gasped in surprise. He looked back and saw deep blue water half a meter beyond him, separated by an invisible wall that he could neither see nor touch, yet it clearly divided the inside from the outside. "Can you feel the Sword Pool's wonder now?" Shiloh said calmly from beside him. Andrew turned and saw her. Like him, she was also standing in this waterless bubble. In front of Shiloh stood a stone platform about waist-high, with a long sword embedded in it.

It was covered in rust, its blade surface smeared with mud. The hilt appeared to be made of some indistinct material and looked utterly ordinary. ---- Shiloh was crouching on the ground, circling the stone platform with furrowed brows. Andrew walked over and said in surprise, "Is this the divine sword you mentioned? But no matter how I look at it, it just looks like a piece of scrap metal." Shiloh did not respond. All her attention was focused on the iron sword atop the stone platform. Seeing that she was not talking, Andrew joined in examining it.

However, after examining it repeatedly, he found nothing special about this iron sword. The empty air space was only partially covered with dense waterweed and dark green water beyond it. Time passed, and Shiloh still seemed to find no clue. However, at least the bubble held breathable air, so neither of them was in a hurry. Finally, Andrew suggested, "Why don't I try to pull it out?" Shiloh gave him a warning look and said, "Don't you dare touch it. Andrew stepped forward without answering her.

"This isn't getting us anywhere, you've been rubbing that pedestal until it's worn smooth, and we still have nothing. Might as well pull the ---- sword and see what happens. If we get it out, we can take it with us, and you can study it on your own."

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Chapter 2579

---- Chapter 2579 Shiloh stepped in front of him and said coldly, "Andrew, you'd better listen to me carefully. Otherwise, I won't be polite." Andrew frowned. "You really have a temper now. You slapped me earlier, then you came down and insulted me, and now you're acting like this... Aren't you being a little extreme for a woman?" Shiloh sneered. "So even you think I'm too violent and not feminine enough?" Andrew opened his mouth. "That's not exactly what I meant." She snorted through her nose. "If anyone's pulling the sword, it'll be me first. IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT

I am determined to claim it!" Andrew shrugged and smiled. "Fine, fine, it's yours. Go ahead and pull it out so we can leave." Shiloh moved forward cautiously and gripped the corroded iron sword. Andrew saw her face tighten as she put everything into the effort, but the blade did not budge. He could not help laughing. "Maybe you're not strong enough. Move aside... This kind of heavy work is for the men." ---- Shiloh said flatly, "This Godslayer sword was forged from ancient mystical iron. During the forging process, something happened to the swordsmith, and he died midway.

So this sword was essentially left unfinished. Therefore, the spirit within the blade automatically sealed the sword body. Every master of Swordhaven Keep, upon taking office, makes pulling this sword their first task. "Unfortunately, right up to Alfredo, no one has succeeded. And this time, Godslayer showed obvious signs of movement because Alfredo found a way to extract the divine sword. In other words, whoever pulls out the divine sword will likely be recognized as its master. So I can't allow you to compete with me for it, understand?" Andrew looked completely disinterested. "Okay, fine.

Since you won't allow it, you take it yourself." Shiloh's face shifted from pale to flushed, veins standing on her small hands. Even so, the iron sword didn't move an inch. An awkward silence hung in the air. Andrew pushed forward and said, "Step aside... You can't do it, so let me try." However, Shiloh had already tried and failed twice, and now she was furious. In her frustration, energy surged around her body as ---- she punched down at the stone platform below.

"If I can't pull it out from above, then I'll smash this base to pieces!" Her punches crashed with full force, and her surging energy made the small bubble tremble as if it

were about to shake apart. Andrew was somewhat shocked. Judging by that punch, Shiloh's current strength was probably above martial emperor level. She pulled back her small hand, which was covered in blood. However, she did not seem to feel it at all and was about to continue smashing. Andrew shouted, "Wait!" Shiloh turned her head to look at him, expressionless. Andrew's eye twitched, and he pointed behind her.

"Crap, we're done for now." Hearing the change in his tone, Shiloh looked back and suddenly went pale. By smashing the base, she had somehow alerted the waterweed outside. Beyond the empty air, strands of waterweed began to writhe as if they were possessed, and the whole water body started to churn loudly. ---- Whirlpools began to form one after another. Andrew decided then and there, "Let's go!" However, Shiloh refused to give up and clenched her teeth to pull at the iron sword again. All of a sudden, Andrew felt a real, immediate danger approaching.

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Chapter 2580

---- Chapter 2580 The water surged violently. Outside, the long strands of waterweed began to twitch and stretch, as if something alive was about to emerge. Then, all at once, they shot inward toward the two people standing at the center. Andrew twisted his body, barely dodging a deadly strike. However, Shiloh, still gripping her sword with one hand, was not as lucky. Caught off guard, she was lashed hard across the chest by a strand of waterweed. She gasped and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Andrew's heart jumped, knowing these things were not normal. They were clearly being controlled by some unseen force. Even that one hit had the power of a cannon blast. "Drop the damn sword! We need to get to the surface!" he shouted, reaching for her hand. Even in that critical moment, the stubborn woman refused to let go of her sword. She shook off his grip, crossing both hands over the hilt and shouting, "Come on... open!" Shiloh braced herself on the stone platform, her legs digging into the ground. ---- Andrew's eyes widened when the sword actually budged.

It came out a few inches, but no more. A powerful force suddenly burst from the blade, repelling everything around it. Shiloh coughed up blood again and was thrown out, drifting toward the edge of the bubble. She was about to plunge into the water where countless strands of weed waited to entangle her. Once that happened, she would not stand a chance. Andrew roared, "Shiloh! Don't be afraid!" In midair, Shiloh felt her whole body coming apart. When she heard his voice, she turned her head and saw him rushing toward her, dodging strike after strike from the writhing weed. Follow current novels on

That man really had not changed much at all, at least not in how he threw himself into danger for her. She opened her mouth to tell him not to bother, but before she could, she saw one of the waterweed split open like a monster's mouth and shoot toward his blind spot. "Move!" she screamed. For that instant, she forgot her coldness toward him. All she felt was pure panic. ---- A sharp hiss split through the water. Andrew's right arm was pierced clean through, blood spilling out in a crimson cloud. Yet, his face barely flinched.

He ducked under two more incoming strikes, lunged forward, and caught Shiloh in his arms. "Got you," he said with a crooked grin. "Saving you's worth a scratch or two." Shiloh inexplicably felt her heart ache. 'This idiot...' The ground rumbled beneath them. The entire stone platform began to shake, and even the lakebed seemed to explode. Water broke through the invisible barrier above and came crashing down toward them. Andrew's face hardened. "We can't stay here. That cursed sword is losing it; it's trying to kill us. Hold your breath.

I'll get us out." He reached for the weed he had tied around his waist to use as leverage. As long as he had this plant to borrow strength from, breaking through would not be difficult. But with this tug, his heart immediately sank. The water weed had been cut! Easily, Andrew pulled back half a strand of the weed. The next instant, a torrent of water swallowed them whole, and ---- the crushing pressure hit like a mountain. Andrew's chest felt like it was caving in, and he coughed up blood. Shiloh was even worse off. Her frail body slammed into his, clinging to him tightly as she trembled.

He could feel her blood running down his shoulder, hot and sticky in the freezing water. His vision started to go red. If this went on, they would both die down here, and it would not be pretty. He kicked off the stone and shot upward, but he did not get more than six feet before the writhing grass wrapped around them again. He had no choice but to drop back onto the platform. A sharp strand spun like a drill, heading straight for Shiloh's back. Without thinking, Andrew twisted around, pulling her close and shielding her with his own body. Shiloh was safe, but his side was not.

The blade-like grass speared straight through his waist. The world spun as his strength drained away. He thought, * Damn it. This might really be it! As his consciousness began to fade, he saw Shiloh's wide eyes staring at him through the water. "Are you insane? Why would you risk your life for me?"

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Chapter 2581

---- Chapter 2581 Shiloh screamed from beneath the water, but Andrew could no longer hear her. An indescribable burning heat and violent impulse surged wildly from his energy core. He grimaced helplessly. Of all times, why now? Wounded and drained, he could no longer suppress the raging energy that belonged to the Blood Pith within him. He cursed silently, 'Sheesh! When it rains, it pours.' Not only was his body badly injured, but the Blood Pith's power inside his energy core had started to spiral out of control again. "Get out of here. Stop worrying about me," he gasped.

Using the last shred of his strength and the final traces of clarity in his mind, Andrew pushed against her body, shoving her upward toward the surface. Meanwhile, he allowed the chaotic currents to drag him toward the iron sword. Through the churning water, Shiloh's eyes burned red without her realizing. "Andrew!" she screamed, her voice cracking as it echoed underwater. ---- Gritting her teeth, she swam back toward him. "You idiot! Trying to play hero again, huh? I'm not leaving you behind. If you die, we die together!" Meanwhile, Andrew's consciousness was fading fast.

The suppressed Blood Pith power went berserk, slamming into his energy core and tearing through his organs. Blood streamed from the corner of his lips as his head buzzed violently, like thunder roaring nonstop inside his skull. His hand flailed until it caught onto something solid. Without thinking, he gripped it tightly so the current would not drag him away. He did not realize that what he held was the iron sword. His blood and energy seeped into the blade, wrapping around it in chaotic bursts.

Slowly, the rust on the sword began to flake off, piece by piece, revealing a faint golden sheen beneath the corroded surface. It looked almost alive, like scorched skin peeling to reveal the tender flesh underneath. Light shimmered along the blade, spreading through the water in golden ripples until the entire lake glowed like sunrise beneath the waves. Shiloh froze in awe, forgetting even to move. Andrew was nearly unconscious, unaware that the Blood Pith ---- energy inside him was being drawn into the sword, along with streams of his own blood.

As more of his energy poured in, the sword transformed completely. The light grew brighter, radiant as dawn breaking over a battlefield. All Andrew could feel was pain. The blinding, bone-deep pain tore through every nerve, and he wanted to rip open his chest just to let it out. Underwater, he let out a primal roar, shaking the entire lake. Just like that, waves exploded outward with a deafening boom. When Andrew opened his eyes again, they gleamed gold and crimson. The raging water tore at his clothes, revealing a glimpse of the Blood-Eyed Black Dragon mark on his chest.

Shiloh's eyes widened in disbelief. The dragon's pupils glowed vividly, and the horns on its head shimmered as if awakening. Only one final segment remained unlit before the entire mark would ignite. However, Andrew could not see any of it. He only felt like his body was about to burst apart. He wanted to release everything, to fight, to unleash the storm raging inside him. Suddenly, his glowing eyes locked on Shiloh. Before she could react, he grabbed her waist and surged upward through the ---- water. "What are you doing? Andrew, let go of me..."

You're hurting me!" she cried, struggling against his grip. "Damn it, let go! I said let go!" Before she could break free, her head spun, and everything went black. When Shiloh finally regained consciousness, she realized she had already been carried out of the lake and back into the damp cave. A sharp, indescribable pain tore through her lower body. Shiloh moaned, her eyes fluttering open to an impossible scene. The man was on top of her, completely naked, while her own black dress was in tatters. What was left of the fabric did little to cover her.

His heavy, ragged breaths echoed directly in her ear, and another wave of that intense pain in her lower body shot through her. The twin shocks of agony finally jolted her blurred consciousness into stark, horrifying clarity "Andrew, you... How could you... I'm going to kill you!" Her shriek echoed off the walls of the cave. A pity there was no one else there to witness the magnificent ---- scene.

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Chapter 2582

---- Chapter 2582 Andrew let out two beast-like, heavy gasps. His consciousness hovered in a semi-comatose state, leaving his body entirely governed by its most primal instincts, meaning he had no idea what he was doing While he might have been unaware, Shiloh, pinned beneath him, felt everything with terrifying clarity. She could not believe she was actually being intimate with Andrew, and it was already reaching its final stage. The man on top of her was like a wild animal, engaged in the unspeakable act.

Her black dress was torn, clearly revealing the bloody scratches on her fair arms, thighs, and shoulders, leaving no doubt about what she had just endured. That overwhelming force made Shiloh, despite being a martial emperor, feel as if she might be torn apart at any second. "Bastard!" she gritted through her teeth, tears streaking from her eyes. She threw a palm strike straight at Andrew's forehead. Yet, Andrew's reaction was unnaturally fast. He continued pounding her, but his hands caught her striking wrists. Then, he roughly pinned her arms down without a shred of gentleness.

After trying to pull her arms free a couple of times, Shiloh's heart ---- sank into despair. Andrew's current state was unsettling, and the power erupting from his body gave her a feeling of hopelessness, as if she were teetering on the edge of an abyss. The relentless, rhythmic pounding continued. Shiloh arched her slender, pale neck back, her eyes burning with rage and humiliated fury. She wanted to kill Andrew, to end this bastard, but all resistance was futile.

In fact, her repeated struggles and defiance only seemed to excite and agitate him further, his heavy gasps turning into full-on roars. Suddenly, a low, involuntary moan escaped her lips. Shiloh's brows furrowed deeply, and her neck arched back even more. The faint outlines of veins and her collarbone stood out under the dim light. Andrew held her in a shameful position, and the steady, insistent rhythm made her cheeks flush with both anger and confusion. There was a strange warmth in his touch, and she almost moaned. This chapter is updated by

That sudden, overwhelming surge was like a series of crashing waves, each higher than the last, until Shiloh was drenched in a sweet sweat and finally began to whimper and sob. Eventually, the sharp pain faded away without her even noticing, ---- replaced by an indescribable sensation. Everything concluded in a strangely harmonious and even blissful way. Shiloh was no longer in pain, but the shame and anger in her eyes reached their peak. Her long, flawless, and perfectly proportioned legs hung limply on either side of Andrew.

She tried to pull them back, to kick him, but with his body running on pure instinct, his precision was flawless. All Shiloh could do was continue to endure the storm, utterly powerless to change her fate. Just as her mind was a turbulent mix of confusion, humiliation, rage, and an unspeakable trace of intoxication, Andrew's movements became even more frantic and intense. Shiloh felt herself on the verge of collapse, unable to even maintain her posture as her body grew weak and limp. "was assaulted by this bastard...

How could this happen..." Tears welled in her eyes as she glared at Andrew's gaping mouth and his tense, excited face. She wanted to hate him, to kill him, yet she could not summon that deep-seated loathing from within her heart. Finally, after what felt like an eternity, the man on top of her slumped to his knees and then collapsed to the ground, unconscious. His bulging muscles gradually relaxed, and his scorching body released steam in the damp cave air. ---- Andrew's crimson eyes were now closed, and he looked both satisfied and weary.

Shiloh curled her delicate body into a ball, shivering slightly beside the water pool. It was not from cold or fear, but from massive physical exertion. Her body was convulsing, her muscles twitching, and she was bathed in a sweet sweat, relying solely on a sliver of tenacious will to avoid passing out. The feeling was entirely new to her. She glanced down at herself with shame, then averted her eyes and squeezed them shut. Everything had gone far beyond her expectations. Despite feeling deeply exhausted, she also felt an inexplicable and profound sense of satisfaction.

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Chapter 2583

---- Chapter 2583 Shiloh clenched her fists and opened her eyes, looking at the sleeping Andrew. A cold glint flashed briefly in her gaze. She wanted to rush over and strangle him to protect her honor. Yet as soon as she moved, a wave of intense soreness washed over her. This kind of exhaustion was something she had not felt in a long time. Even after being hunted by the entire martial world of the Eastern Regions and fighting for three days and nights without rest, she had never felt this drained. She glanced around, hoping to find something to cover herself with.

However, there was nothing except torn scraps of fabric. 'That bastard!' Shiloh cursed him angrily in her heart. Against her will, memories of what happened earlier flooded back. Her flawless face instantly flushed a deep red, and the blush spread down to her neck. Just the thought of that powerless feeling, as if she were at the mercy of a storm, made her bow her head in shame. "Don't think about it. Don't think about anything. Once my strength returns, I'll kill this man immediately and leave Swordhaven Keep. And where is Godslayer?

I need to take that divine sword with me, too," she whispered to herself. ---- She forced herself to sit cross-legged by the water's edge and closed her eyes, focusing on recovering her internal energy and physical stamina. Meanwhile, Andrew drifted in a confused haze, unsure of where he was or how much time had passed. Finally, his own consciousness began to return, and he gradually regained control of his body. He tried to circulate the energy in his core and found the violent Blood Pith energy had been completely refined.

The feeling of agonizing expansion was gone, replaced by a general bodily soreness and a newfound, unprecedented sense of power latent in his meridians and muscles. This surge of strength allowed him to sit up effortlessly. He opened his eyes and looked at his hands, a look of disbelief on his face. His physical toughness and raw power seemed to have increased by more than a level. Even though the final seal on his energy core showed no signs of breaking, he could still feel that his overall strength had risen significantly.

He looked down at his chest, where the Blood-Eyed Black Dragon mark rested quietly on his skin. As he focused his mind, the fearsome dragon's head began to glow. First, the horns lit up, then the eyes, and the light spread downward. ---- Andrew drew a sharp, quiet breath. "It's so close to being fully lit. Just the final section remains... It seems the unfamiliar power in my meridians must come from this family mark." He felt a surge of excitement. He still did not know how the Blood Pith energy had been refined. Fresh chapters posted on

His last memory was of being underwater, grabbing the sword in the stone, and then everything started spinning. 'Wait, where is Shiloh?' His mind, still sluggish from waking

up, finally caught up. Alarmed, he quickly scanned his surroundings and noticed the area was empty. The pool beside him was calm and still, showing no signs of the recent turmoil. "Shiloh!" he called out and started to stand up. A cold, sharp voice came from behind him. "Don't move! If you dare move, I will run this sword through you." Andrew turned his head slowly to look behind him.

He saw that his clothes were now draped over Shiloh's body, barely concealing glimpses of her snow-white skin and red marks. Shiloh's face was as cold as glacial ice. In her hands, she held a massive, gleaming greatsword. Its sharp point was pressed directly against Andrew's throat. ---- Instinctively, Andrew shifted back slightly, frowning. "What is the meaning of this? I saved you. Is this seriously how you're going to repay me?" His words only infuriated Shiloh further. "You saved me?"

You bastard, do you have any idea what you did to me..." Andrew watched as she gritted her teeth, her expression full of hatred for him. Her hands trembled slightly on the sword's hilt as she struggled to catch her breath. "Andrew, prepare to die. Only by killing you will I feel any better. Don't blame me; your actions are more than enough to warrant death a hundred times over." Then, she truly thrust the sword toward Andrew. Andrew cursed inwardly, 'This crazy woman is really going for it!'

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Chapter 2584

---- Chapter 2584 Just as the sword tip was about to pierce his throat, Andrew snorted coldly. He slapped the ground, using the momentum to leap upward. Enraged, Shiloh adjusted her grip and tried to swing the massive sword upward in a low arc aimed at Andrew's legs. However, the greatsword in her hand suddenly emitted a deafening hum, as if it were resisting and refusing her command. The next moment, Shiloh cried out in pain as the sword was violently thrown from her grasp and clattered to the floor. Both Andrew and she were stunned by this sudden turn of events.

Shiloh looked at her palms, which were now covered in scorch marks; the sword had burned her. "There's something strange about this sword!" Andrew exclaimed in disbelief. Shiloh looked at the greatsword on the ground, her eyes now filled with wariness as well. Andrew stepped around the sword and grabbed her slender wrist. "Let go!" Shiloh tried to pull her hand back, her voice icy. ---- Ignoring her protest, Andrew said calmly, "Let me see if it will scar." This seemingly casual remark, however, ignited Shiloh's fury, and she launched a swift kick toward his groin.

Andrew, angered by her continued unreasonable hostility, caught her ankle firmly and gave it a sharp, forceful lift. Shiloh was already in a weakened state, especially feeling sore and experiencing an unfamiliar numbness between her legs. Andrew's action completely destroyed her balance, sending her tumbling toward the ground. She gasped out, "Andrew!" Andrew smirked. Of course, he did not actually let her hit the floor. He moved forward and caught her in his arms, his voice low as he spoke. "If you're done throwing your tantrum, let's stop here, alright?"

I saved you, and you show no gratitude whatsoever. Now you actually want to kill me? Shiloh, what is wrong with you? Or is it really for that damned sword that you can be so cruel to me?" Lying in Andrew's arms, Shiloh looked up at him, her eyes cold. Yet, despite herself, glistening tears escaped from the corners of her eyes and traced down her cheeks. ---- Her voice trembled. "Andrew, do you truly not know what you did to me?" Andrew grew flustered. "W-Why are you crying? Wait, what did I do to you?"

I only remember earlier, underwater, you wouldn't listen and stubbornly went to touch that damned sword. It triggered some kind of reaction, and we were both caught in the crisis. Everything after that... I don't really remember." Shiloh let out a bitter laugh and pushed up her sleeve. "Then take a look. Who do you think did this?" Her arm was covered in red marks, some areas already turning bluish-purple. Andrew instinctively blurted out, "Whoever did this has no idea how to treat a woman gently." Then, he froze on the spot. "Shiloh, these..."

were they done by me?" Shiloh clenched her jaw, refusing to answer, and pulled her sleeve back down. "Let me go." "No," Andrew said, his voice now edged with anxiety. "Are there more on other parts of your body? Let me see. If I did this, I could never forgive myself." Ignoring Shiloh's struggles, Andrew forcibly checked her other ---- arm and glimpsed her shoulder. "You shameless brute!" Shiloh struggled fiercely, her face flushing a deep red. Andrew suddenly stopped. He felt as if he had been plunged into an icy abyss. "Why are there so many bruises on you? Did I..."

did I leave all these marks? What exactly did I do to you, Shiloh? I swear, I genuinely can't remember any of it. In that final moment, the residual Blood Pith energy was driving me insane." Shiloh's face remained expressionless. "Stop with the fake concern. Andrew, you do understand that once something like this happens, it can't be taken back, right?" Andrew blurted out, "There is a way to make it right... At the very least, I can take responsibility for you." Shiloh looked at him with utter disbelief. "What did you say?"

You'll take responsibility, so you can do it to me a second time, a third time? Until finally, I become your woman, letting you have your way whenever you want?" Andrew quickly shook his head. "That's not what I meant at all! At the very least, next time, I would seek your consent first. I wouldn't touch you unless you agreed." Shiloh took a deep breath, then suddenly lunged forward and sank her teeth into Andrew's neck. "You bastard, I'll fight you to ---- the death!" Andrew did not move, allowing her to bite down hard. Blood quickly began to flow from the wound.

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Chapter 2585

---- Chapter 2585 Shiloh tasted the metallic taste in her mouth as she slowly loosened her jaw. She said coldly, "Let me go." Andrew shook his head. "No." Shiloh gave a sharp, humorless laugh. "You don't seriously think you've won, do you? Andrew, once my energy recovers, killing you won't be hard at all." Andrew sighed and finally released her. "Then tell me, what will it take for you to let this go? I really am sorry about what happened." He had no excuse left. Somehow, without realizing it, he had forced himself on her, and the thought alone made him feel both sick and absurd.

Back then, when Shiloh's memories were incomplete, she would often speak and act like a mischievous child. He had never once thought of her that way. But now, she was different. She was colder, darker, and strikingly beautiful. She had become like a goddess of the night, mysterious and untouchable. Still, he never intended to claim her. This whole mess felt like a cruel twist of fate. ---- Shiloh bit down on her lip hard. "You think one apology is enough to fix this? Andrew, you're dead. I'll make sure of it." Andrew looked down at the greatsword lying beside him.

Then, he picked it up and handed it to her. "Fine. Then kill me. I won't fight back." However, Shiloh did not take it. Her eyes narrowed in surprise instead. He waited for a while, confused when she did not move. "What's wrong?" She reached out to touch the sword, but the moment her fingers brushed against the metal, she hissed and pulled back. "It's burning hot! Don't tell me this sword has chosen you as its master?" Her tone was a mix of frustration and disbelief. Andrew froze for a moment before realizing what she meant. "I-I don't know. Wait...

Could this be the same rusted sword from before?" Shiloh stayed silent for a while, staring blankly at it. When she finally spoke, her voice was filled with irritation. "Damn it. After all that, I got nothing out of this. Andrew, we're not done. I'll settle this with you next time." ---- With that, she turned and dove into the lake, vanishing beneath the surface in an instant. Andrew did not chase after her. Even if he did, with the way Shiloh was right now, she would not listen anyway. He exhaled slowly, rubbing his temples. Had he really just lost control like that?

The thought of the marks left on Shiloh's skin made him wince and laugh bitterly at the same time. "Guess I really was... a bit rough," he muttered under his breath. Regret stirred in his chest. If only he had been conscious when it happened, maybe he would have appreciated the sex. After all, Shiloh truly was a woman unlike any other. Before

the thought could linger, he shook his head hard and scolded himself. He had wronged her, and now he was still thinking like a fool. "You pervert," he muttered to himself. Even so, he could not deny it. He could not get her out of his mind.

If she had agreed, he would have brought her back to Chetvine without hesitation. However, thinking about it would not change anything. He turned ---- his focus to the greatsword in his hand. Compared to what he saw underwater, it looked much larger now, nearly half his own height. Its blade shimmered with a cold metallic gleam, covered in intricate markings that seemed to pulse faintly in the dim light. He could not understand what they meant, but he could tell they were not ordinary. The hilt, once battered and plain, was now beautifully refined and heavy with power.

Andrew gripped it, feeling a strange sense of familiarity and excitement. He swung it twice in the air, clean, sharp motions that sliced through without making a single sound. It was clearly built for attack, a weapon made for destruction. Andrew's eyes widened slightly. "Godslayer," he whispered. That had to be its name, the one Shiloh mentioned before. He still could not figure out how the sword had ended up with him after that chaos underwater. Maybe, in his frenzy, he had pulled it free and carried it unknowingly.

After taking a few steady breaths and making sure his body had fully recovered, Andrew dove back into the water, dragging the greatsword with him as he searched for an exit. --- It did not take long before he broke through the surface again. This time, he found himself in another lake, smaller than the one before, not the same Sword Lake where everything began. Above him, the moon hung high and bright.

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- Chapter 2586

Chapter 2586

---- Chapter 2586 Andrew was stunned. Had he and Shiloh really stayed underwater from one night until the next? An entire day had passed. Andrew stepped out of the lake and oriented himself, planning to head back immediately. He had been gone too long, and Sheena and the others were probably worried sick by now. But just then, faint voices drifted to his ears. "Search everywhere. Leave no corner unchecked." "Mr. Topsfield Senior, we've already combed the entire area. Follow current novels on

There's no sign of her." "The only place left is down below, but with how dangerous the Sword Pool is, we didn't dare go in." "Then she either drowned in the pool or escaped somewhere else." A colder voice cut through the others. "Enough. Everyone, fall back. I don't want any more chaos here. I'll handle the rest ---- myself." Andrew froze just as he was about to slip into the trees. He noticed that the voices came from the other side of the hill. Ever since the Blood Pith's energy had fused with his own, his senses had become razor sharp.

He quietly climbed up the hill and peeked over the top. Under the moonlight, Sword Lake shimmered beautifully, its ripples glittering like glass. On the shore below, a dozen men were retreating in formation, definitely from Swordhaven Keep. Among them were Onyx and Ivory from before. However, one figure stood apart from the rest, tall and steady at the edge of the lake. The moonlight touched his face, casting sharp shadows across his unreadable expression. That had to be Alfredo, the Sword Saint who ranked third on the Titan List. Andrew watched as the man suddenly stepped onto the water.

With calm precision, Alfredo walked across the rippling surface and leapt toward the center of the lake. He swung his sword in a single, decisive motion. A massive wave erupted as his sword light cut through the water with explosive force. When the turbulence finally settled, Alfredo was gone, vanished ---- into the depths below. Andrew stared at the now-still lake before quietly backing away. Alfredo was terrifyingly powerful, and there was no way Sheena could stand against him. Andrew could not shake the feeling that Alfredo might have already crossed into the realm of a martial god.

Moreover, with Firefly in his hand, even Guillermo would have to be all friendly and walk away with a smile. Not that Andrew was afraid. Ever since the Blood Pith had merged with his body, he felt stronger and different. He probably was not Alfredo's equal, but he definitely had the strength to stand toe-to-toe with him. By the time he reached Swordhaven Keep, night had deepened. Even though the place looked calm, he could sense the heavy tension in the air. Security was tighter, too tight.

Andrew could guess that it had to be because of what he was carrying, The Godslayer in his hand seemed to burn hotter by the second. Not literally this time, but because he knew how many people would kill for it. And Alfredo, its rightful owner, would be the first in line. The sword was gone, and now it was in Andrew's possession; there ---- was no question Alfredo would be furious beyond reason "Where were you?" The voice startled him As soon as Andrew slipped into his room and pulled on a clean set of clothes, Luna appeared behind him like a ghost.

"We searched the entire estate all day," she said sharply. Andrew turned with a small smile. "Something unexpected happened, but I'm fine now." Luna frowned. "Your clothes... Why did you come back wearing nothing at all?" Andrew rubbed the back of his neck, suddenly sweating.

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Chapter 2587

---- Chapter 2587 When Andrew came back earlier, Luna actually noticed him. She only entered after he had already gotten dressed. Andrew immediately made something up, "You got me... Back at Sword Lake near Swordhaven Keep, I ran into a skilled martial artist. We got into a fight over a disagreement, and in the end, I completely defeated

them. Unfortunately, my clothes got torn apart in the battle." Luna nodded slightly. "Tomorrow is Sheena's duel, and things are bound to get messy. So, Andrew, you should rest up and be ready for whatever comes.

That's all for now, I'm heading back." As she stepped out the door, she suddenly turned around and added, "Oh, and next time you decide to lie, at least come up with a decent excuse." Andrew froze awkwardly. He knew Luna was not that easy to fool. Still, no matter how sharp she was, she could not have known that Shiloh had taken his shirt, nor could she have guessed what exactly had happened between the two of them. Meanwhile, Alfredo moved silently beneath the water, making his way toward Sword Pool. Though it was called a pool, it was ---- more like a secluded, mystical section of the lake.

Since the broken sword was buried within, this part of the water had remained isolated for centuries. The sword's lingering power had separated the lake entirely from the rest of the water, and that alone showed just how terrifyingly strong the sword once was. Alfredo had been here many times before. So, when Shiloh fell into Sword Lake, he had not been worried. Even if by some miracle she managed to reach Sword Pool, she would still be walking straight into a death trap. After all, touching that sword would only awaken the sword spirit and invite a fatal backlash.

The strange force surrounding the area also controlled the underwater weeds, so much so that even he himself had to struggle to break free each time he came. Someone like Shiloh, in his eyes, was far too weak to survive here. Suddenly, Alfredo's brow furrowed deeply. He noticed that something felt off. The area was filled with overturned rocks and tangled weeds, as if a violent battle had just taken place. His cold eyes flashed with a dangerous glint as he propelled himself toward the stone altar he remembered. ---- However, when he circled around the pool, the altar was nowhere to be found. Official source is f

He looked down toward the lakebed, and there it was. The altar had collapsed, lying flat and unremarkable on the ground. Worse still, the broken sword that had been lodged in it was gone. A surge of pure rage erupted in Alfredo's chest. The sword was missing! His knuckles cracked as veins bulged across his hand, gripping his own blade like he was ready to unleash hell. However, it was just a reflex, as there was no living thing nearby. He took a long, slow breath, though his face stayed dark and grim. He still could not believe it. Who could have possibly taken the Godslayer?

But after a moment, he realized it could not have been her. Shiloh alone did not have the strength to do it. So, there had to be someone else. Still, it made no sense. None of the top martial artists in the Eastern Regions, or even across Holtrien, could have entered Sword Lake without him knowing. ---- Moreover, he was certain no one could have made it through the underwater passage into Sword Pool unseen.

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Chapter 2588

---- Chapter 2588 Throughout history, only Alfredo and the successive masters of Swordhaven Keep had the qualifications and knowledge to enter this place. He searched the lakebed again and again, his anger boiling while his heart sank like a stone. The divine sword was truly gone, and he could not even wrap his head around it. Who on earth had the ability to pull out Godslayer? Unless it was a martial god-level expert who came here personally to do it. Then again, even a martial god might not succeed. After all, Alfredo was now a martial God himself, just one step away from ascension.

Yet, every time he had tried to draw the Godslayer, he had been met with violent rejection and chaos. Through years of careful investigation and research, Alfredo had finally confirmed that pulling out Godslayer did not require absolute martial force. Rather, it required a certain qualification to make the sword spirit recognize a master. For a time, he had been rejected by the divine sword precisely because he lacked this qualification. But now, Alfredo had finally found a way to make the sword spirit submit. Yet, the divine sword was gone.

---- Turning around, Alfredo's figure shot through the lake bottom like a massive python. Enormous waves immediately churned upward. However, he did not care about any of that. When he emerged from the underwater passage and returned to Sword Lake, the first thing he did was unleash three sword strikes at the calm lake below. The three intersecting sword beams finally met at the lake bottom. Like a small earthquake, they directly collapsed the secret passage leading to Sword Pool. Even so, the rage in Alfredo's heart had not dissipated much.

"Onyx and Ivory, come see me immediately!" His voice was not loud, but it pierced directly through the night wind, traveling several hundred meters and reaching their ears. Onyx and Ivory sensed the towering fury contained in Alfredo's words. They immediately grabbed their swords and rushed toward Alfredo's location. "Mr. Topsfield Senior!" The two knelt by the lake's edge, their bodies trembling slightly. At that moment, Alfredo hovered above the water's surface, his gaze murderous.

His left hand gripped the sword so tightly that ---- the entire scabbard creaked and groaned "Start searching immediately! Even if you have to turn the entire estate upside down, you will find that divine sword for me." After the last word fell, Alfredo's voice had already turned into a roar. Onyx and Ivory were shocked. "Mr. Topsfield Senior, is the divine sword..." Alfredo said coldly, "The divine sword is gone, stolen by some unknown thief. I've painstakingly waited all these years, only to have someone else reap the benefits overnight.

The Eastern Regions are vast, but my power is enough to destroy everything. Whoever took my sword won't live to see another day." After Onyx and Ivory received their orders, they immediately gathered people and launched a massive search of Swordhaven Keep. They did not spare the outer city either. Meanwhile, Alfredo said nothing more and moved at over 100 meters per step, returning to his wooden cabin in the blink of an eye. His expression inside the cabin was dark The divine sword must have been stolen just recently. THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY

In other words, searching Swordhaven Keep was the smartest course of action. The thief, having obtained the divine sword, could not possibly ---- have left the grounds of Swordhaven Keep yet. That meant he still had a chance to recover what was lost. Whoever had taken the Godslayer, once caught, would be split clean in half.

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Chapter 2589

---- Chapter 2589 Andrew was jolted awake by a series of loud knocks on his door. When he opened it, he found Luna, Sheena, and Valerie standing outside. Valerie gave him a long look, as if trying to figure out where he had been earlier. Sheena's expression was odd as she asked, "Did you all feel that tremor just now?" Luna nodded. "Yeah, it came from the woods behind Swordhaven Keep." Valerie crossed her arms. "I went over to check the moment I heard it, but the guards stopped me. Turns out, that part of the forest is off-limits." Andrew frowned but said nothing.

He was unsure if the tremor had come from Alfredo, but it would make sense. Perhaps after discovering the divine sword was missing, he'd flown into a rage and started slashing wildly. If Andrew were in Alfredo's shoes, he would probably do the same thing. One of the sword retainers, either Onyx or Ivory, rushed into their courtyard with about seven subordinates. "Apologies, but something has happened at the estate tonight. ---- We need to search every location, so please forgive the intrusion. After this brief greeting, he waved his hand. THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY

His subordinates immediately rushed into the rooms of Andrew and the others. Sheena did not try to stop them. She asked casually, "Elder Ivory, what's going on? It's the middle of the night." Ivory's eyes were cold as they swept over Andrew and his group. Finally, he spoke. "Nothing serious... It's just routine business, a standard search." Soon, the search was complete, and the subordinates returned to his side. Then, silently, they shook their heads at him. Ivory said nothing, offered a brief farewell, and left with his people.

Sheena immediately said, "Something definite has happened at Swordhaven Keep. That tremor earlier must have come from Alfredo's sword, Firefly." Valerie looked unconvinced. "What makes you so sure?" Sheena explained, 'Firefly's sword energy is vicious and cold. When the tremor came earlier, I felt bone-chilling coldness in the air. A sword's killing intent is connected to its master's state of mind to some degree. If it wasn't Alfredo, then who else could it be?' ---- Valerie instinctively wanted to argue. However, Sheena's abilities far exceeded her own.

Therefore, she had no choice but to accept it. What do you think happened to Alfredo? For such a commotion, he must've lost something important, right?" Luna stayed quiet. However, as Andrew glanced at Valerie, Luna's eyes immediately shifted toward him. When he turned back, their gazes met for a split second. Luna quickly looked away, acting indifferent, but Andrew knew she had already figured something out. That woman's intuition was razor-sharp, but it did not bother him much. After all, she was still on his side.

The commotion dragged on until late in the night before things finally settled down. When Andrew returned to his room, he lay awake, staring at the ceiling. He could not stop thinking about Alfredo's terrifying strength or about the Godslayer itself. How could he get it out of Swordhaven Keep or even out of the Eastern Regions? As he pondered, his body suddenly tensed, and he floated upward, pressing himself flat against the ceiling. ---- The Godslayer was still hidden on the beam above him, and that was the only reason it had not been found during the search.

He dropped back down, clutching the cold blade in his arms. For some reason, every time he held the sword, it felt happy. Yes, happy. Andrew did not understand why, but he could clearly feel the sword's strange, joyful pulse through his grip. With that thought lingering in his mind, he wondered whether, with Sheena's help, they might actually stand a chance against Alfredo. Before he could think further, his door suddenly burst open with a loud bang. Under the moonlight, a slender silhouette appeared at the doorway, her figure traced in silver light.

In the next second, she dove straight into his arms.

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Chapter 2590

---- Chapter 2590 Andrew froze in disbelief. A faint, familiar scent told him exactly who this was: Luna. She suddenly wrapped her arms around him, pressing her lips fiercely against his. At the same time, she whispered quickly against his ear, "Kiss me. Don't

think about anything else, just kiss me." That instant rush of sweetness set Andrew's heart ablaze. Dropping his greatsword to the side, he pulled Luna close, kissing her deeply and with full focus. However, his hand grew restless, sliding beneath her shirt to stroke her waist, then moving higher until it cupped her chest.

Luna let out a soft sound, half gasp, half moan, as if she wanted to push him away. However, his kiss grew even hungrier. Andrew's heart swelled with heat and disbelief. Was Luna actually turned on? A woman being this forward was rare, and he could not deny how much he enjoyed it. Yet outside the window, bathed in moonlight, a dark shadow appeared: Alfredo. He stood silently at the doorway, holding a torchlight in his hand, his expression cold as he watched the two entangle inside. He stayed there for several long minutes before quietly disappearing into the night.

---- The moment he left, Luna pushed Andrew away. Her face flushed red with both anger and shame as she started straightening her clothes. Andrew looked confused. "Wait, what's this? You're suddenly backing out?" Luna's face paled before she hissed, "That was just an act. Alfredo was on your rooftop. I think he was spying on you." Cold sweat instantly drenched Andrew's back. Luna continued, "I was afraid something might happen, so I ran in and pretended to be... intimate with you. I didn't expect you to take it so seriously." Her eyes flicked to the massive sword lying beside them.

"You really did take Alfredo's weapon, didn't you?" Andrew did not deny it. Instead, he said gratefully, "You actually saved me. Thanks. That old bastard is more cunning than I thought. Yeah, this sword, Godslayer, is the very reason he's been raging all night, tearing the place apart." Even as he spoke, Andrew still felt shaken. If Luna had not interrupted earlier, Alfredo would have caught him studying the Godslayer in secret. The consequences would have been disastrous. He was now certain that Alfredo had already stepped into the level of a martial god.

---- Facing him head-on would be suicide. A martial god was not just a title; it meant becoming something close to divine, a being whose single thought could decide life or death. Alfredo was suspicious, ruthless, and dangerously paranoid. Andrew never would've guessed that in such a short time, the man would already suspect him. Luna frowned and leaned closer to examine the sword in Andrew's hand. "What is this?" Andrew explained, "The Godslayer. I found it by accident in Swordhaven Keep's sword vault; it's been buried there for who knows how long." Luna drew in a sharp breath.

"I've read about this sword in the military archives. Andrew, that was reckless... Insanely reckless! You have no idea what you're dealing with. This sword is cursed." Andrew blinked. "Cursed?" Before he could ask more, dawn broke outside. Footsteps approached, and someone called out, "Ms. Lloyd, this way, please. Mr. Topsfield Senior is already waiting for you at the Oathblade Platform." Andrew stiffened. Today was the day Alfredo and Sheena would fight; it came faster than he expected. ---- Luna said urgently, "Andrew, you need to get rid of that sword."

It has a mind of its own and calls to those hungry for power and blood. Alfredo is the perfect target for it, and as long as you're carrying it, you're basically a baby walking through a market with a bag of gold. Alfredo is not someone you can take on right now.

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Chapter 2591

---- Chapter 2591 Andrew knew Luna was only saying this out of concern for him. But now, whether or not he let go of this sword was no longer up to him. So, Andrew spread his hands and said, "Luna, the thing is... It's not that I want this sword. It's just that it seems to have latched onto me." Luna froze. "Luna? What did you just call me?" Andrew smiled. "Luna. Is there a problem? That was the second time we've gotten intimate, wasn't it? Honestly, your skill is getting better and better." Luna's face remained blank. "Andrew, I'm not in the mood to joke around with you right now.

What do you mean by 'the sword has latched onto you'?" Andrew tossed the Godslayer aside and walked to the door. Then, he turned around and stared at the sword on the bed. As soon as his thoughts stirred, the sword shot up and flew straight into his hand. Luna's mouth fell open in disbelief. "Telekinesis... That's a martial god's ability. Andrew, how did you do that? Or is it the sword?" ---- Andrew nodded. "That's right. I've already learned a bit about this Godslayer. It's kind of alive. As long as I call out to it telepathically, it'll fly into my hand on its own.

Of course, there's a distance limit. If I'm too far away, it won't work." Luna was thoroughly amazed. After a long pause, she finally nodded. "Looks like you weren't lying to me. It's very likely that this sword has recognized you as its master. If that's the case, then at least we don't have to worry about Alfredo sensing it and tracking us down. "But Andrew, I still stand by what I said. Godslayer is a cursed weapon. If you carry it with you, you're bound to face bloodshed and disaster." Andrew looked completely unconcerned. "The sword itself is innocent.

Whether it's used for good or evil depends on the person. If I really wanted to cause trouble, I could wreak havoc on the world even without this sword." Luna sighed. "Fine, I won't stop you anymore. Just be careful." Andrew hid the Godslayer back up in the ceiling beams Luna was already heading outside. Without looking back, she said, "Come on, let's go watch the match. Finally, Chetvine's most celebrated prodigy is going to face off against Alfredo. Part of the reason Valerie and I rushed to the Eastern Regions ---- was because we wanted to see Sheena in action." Andrew laughed.

"How come Chetvine's top prodigy is now Sheena? I remember it used to be me." Luna chuckled. "Yes, you used to be the top prodigy. But right now, you're not as strong as her, so you'd better accept it." Andrew looked at her radiant face and could not help but feel captivated. He remembered how she had risked herself to help him earlier, throwing herself into his arms to save him. He felt a rush of warmth in his chest. "By the way, Luna, I have something I need to give you," Andrew said suddenly. Luna stopped in her tracks and came back, looking puzzled. "What is it?" Andrew smiled. THIS CHAPTER IS
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"Hold out your hand." Luna did not suspect anything and extended her delicate hand. Andrew grabbed it, and before she could react with more than a startled cry, he pulled hard and yanked her graceful body back toward him. "Ah, what are you doing?" Luna gasped, her lips parting as she started to protest. ---- But before she could say anything more, Andrew's arms wrapped around her, and his lips crashed into hers. He kissed her deeply, greedily, his arms tightening around her waist. Luna's eyes widened as her mind went blank.

When she finally realized what was happening, her face flushed with both anger and embarrassment as she tried to push him away. However, Andrew did not stop. He was lost in the moment, consumed by her. Luna's knees went weak. Though she hated herself for it, a part of her wanted to stay in that tenderness just a little longer. Suddenly, a mocking laugh came from outside, shattering the moment between them.

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Chapter 2592

---- Chapter 2592 "Sheena is probably about to die under Alfredo's sword right now. And you two are in such high spirits, still fooling around in here." Luna jumped back as if she had been burned, wiping her mouth with her hand. Even though she was usually composed, her face was now burning hot. The look she gave Andrew was filled with fury. Andrew, thick-skinned as ever, did not seem to care at all. He laughed heartily, waving his hand. "Come on, let's head to Oathblade Platform." Valerie, who had been standing nearby with her arms folded, suddenly swung out.

Her palm cracked through the air toward Andrew's face. However, Andrew had grown stronger, far beyond her level now. So, he easily dodged, catching her wrist in midair. He hissed, "Do you have a death wish?" Valerie gritted her teeth. "Yes. If you've got the guts, kill me right now. Andrew, do you have the guts? Go ahead and kill me!" Andrew snorted coldly, released her hand, and walked out the door first. ---- Valerie rubbed her

aching wrist and sneered at Luna. "I never would have guessed you had such skills. Luna, everything about you before was just an act, wasn't it?"

"You're a master at stealing other women's men." Luna said flatly, "Think whatever you want. Just now, Andrew was the one who suddenly did that." Valerie shrieked, "Then why didn't you push him away? Don't bother explaining. I know exactly what you were thinking." Luna was silent for a moment. Then, she actually smiled. "Good that you caught on. Yes, I like it when Andrew does that to me." After that, she followed Andrew's steps and left. Valerie stood frozen in place. Suddenly, she burst into tears.

Turning to look at Andrew and Luna's retreating figures, she growled, "You two just wait." Swordhaven Keep's Oathblade Platform was a massive plaza built from marble blocks. In the center of the plaza stood a pavilion, and other than that, there were no other structures. Swordhaven Keep's business was forging swords. Every time a fine sword was forged, it would undergo its final tempering process at the Oathblade Platform. Over time, the entire ---- Platform had been stained with countless iron filings and sword energy. It looked solemn and cold.

When Sheena arrived at Oathblade Platform, she was more than a little surprised. Besides the people from Swordhaven Keep, there were over 100 others present. Every single one of them was an elite from the Eastern Regions martial arts world. Among them, several martial emperors had come in person. Onyx and Ivory stood before the central pavilion, gripping their long swords. Inside the pavilion, Alfredo sat casually, his head lowered as he wiped his sword, Firefly. It seemed like this man was polishing his sword wherever he went. Sheena came to the front of the pavilion and called out, "Mr.

Topsfield Senior!" Alfredo did not respond, continuing to wipe his sword on his own. It was not until several minutes later that he said flatly, "I'm only giving you two choices. First, leave Swordhaven Keep immediately, and you'll get to live. Second, if you insist on challenging me, then don't blame my blade for what happens next. "I have dominated Holtrien for 20 years now. Not once... listen ---- carefully, not once have I ever lost. Even the once-invincible Reginald couldn't truly defeat me. READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT

So if you're foolish enough to challenge me, I'll have no choice but to take your head." His voice was not loud, but every single word echoed in the ears of the hundred-plus people around them. It sparked a wave of hushed whispers. Sheena stood silently for a moment before bowing slightly. " Please, Mr. Topsfield Senior, grant me death." For a second, Alfredo looked almost surprised. Then, he rose to his feet, gripping his sword, his expression freezing over. "The Lloyds really are all cut from the same mold. You're just like Reginald, arrogant and irritating. Fine then...

"I'll send you to join him." In the blink of an eye, swordlight burst from the air. In the very next instant, it was already poised right before Sheena's face. The attack had been launched in the blink of an eye, and its sheer force was enough to sunder mountains and slice through solid rock. Alfredo's single strike was just that overwhelming.

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Chapter 2593

---- Chapter 2593 Sheena gave a sharp cry. Instead of retreating, she advanced, and a tangible surge of true energy gathered around her fists. Then, she exhaled deeply and threw both fists forward, striking at the space before her. A thunderous roar erupted, triggering a violent burst of energy that instantly spread outward. The Eastern Regions' powerhouses watching around remained expressionless, their eyes still locked on Sheena. Some of the slightly weaker ones were secretly shocked, not expecting that a woman could be so ferocious. The most update novels are published on

With a wet choke, Sheena coughed up blood, but her feet did not move an inch. She refused to back down. Alfredo's eyes gleamed coldly from inside the pavilion, the murderous intent in his gaze growing sharper. "Choosing death over retreat? Impressive. I've always hated stubborn people like you. But foolish girl, do you even realize that the last strike barely used 1% of my power?" By now, Andrew, Luna, and Valerie had arrived. They looked at Sheena in the center of the plaza, already engaged in battle, and at Alfredo in the pavilion. Valerie sneered. "He won't even step out of the pavilion.

---- Alfredo's contempt for Sheena is completely undisguised." Luna said softly, "He can afford that arrogance." Andrew's expression stayed calm. "As a martial god-level fighter, yes, he's earned that right. But respecting others is basic decency, especially your opponent. A man who doesn't respect his opponent doesn't respect himself, no matter how strong he is." Valerie sneered. "Too late to get sentimental now, Andrew. You know exactly what kind of man Alfredo is. Sheena's not walking away from this one alive." Andrew shot her a cold look. "Valerie, this isn't the time for your mouth.

Keep pushing, and if you really piss me off, I might just hit you." Her face flushed red. "Go ahead then, hit me! What kind of man are you, picking on a woman?" Andrew ignored her, keeping his eyes on the duel. Alfredo kept attacking, but Firefly never even left its sheath Every strike came purely from his will, forming invisible blades of energy that sliced through the air toward Sheena It was a skill born entirely from the heart, a mastery of sword energy so rare that across Holtrien, even the strongest fighters whispered Alfredo's name in awe.

Few had ever seen him use it ---- in person, which made the sight all the more shocking, Around the platform, the gathered fighters gasped one after another. "This is godlike!" "Mr. Topsfield Senior's technique is unbelievable!" "His power has surpassed the human realm completely." "I can't believe this exists... He really is the top

powerhouse of the entire Eastern Regions!" "And the Lloyd family of Chetvine. Sure, they're talented. However, Sheena's just delusional if she thinks she can take him down.

This is like an egg hitting a mountain!" Sheena pressed forward through the storm of sword energy, trying to reach the pavilion, but soon realized she could not move an inch closer. The air itself had become a wall of blades, slashing from every direction like a hurricane. She managed to shatter two waves of sword energy, only for several more to come flying at her from every angle, aiming for her vital points. Taking a deep breath, Sheena stopped trying to advance and instead dug in her stance, meeting each incoming attack head- on.

Her style was brutally simple, with no fancy footwork and no ---- complicated technique. She just swung her fists, breaking through everything in front of her with raw power. Overwhelming strength crushed all skill. When power reached its absolute peak, everything else became meaningless. That pure, unyielding force was the heart of Sheena's martial path.

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Chapter 2594

---- Chapter 2594. Although Sheena was a woman, she was known for her strength and raw power. Among the Lloyd family's twin prodigies, Andrew's martial arts were cunning and unpredictable, while hers were fierce and straightforward. Ever since they were kids, Sheena mocked Andrew, saying his fighting style was nothing more than flashy tricks. At that time, Andrew was young and prideful, never one to take insults lightly. He snapped back, calling Sheena a violent brute, rough and unrefined, saying no one would ever like her. IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT

Naturally, that earned him a beating, though not from Sheena, but from his mother. Back then, the charming Reginald was still a new father. When he saw the scene, he laughed and said, "These two kids each have their own path. But Andrew and I are men, and we only like gentle women. So Sheena, Andrew isn't wrong... Your martial arts are a bit too masculine." Then, Reginald joined Andrew in getting another beating from Andrew's mother. It was worth mentioning that in Andrew's memory, Reginald could never beat her. Now, Andrew could not help but feel a mix of admiration and ---- awe.

Sheena's martial arts had reached a level of simplicity that hid terrifying mastery. She was as fierce as ever, but her effort and freakish talent were just as real. To crush Alfredo's sword aura with sheer physical strength was something even a martial

emperor would not dare to try. The wise choice would have been to use a weapon or wear armor to fight Alfredo, but Sheena had no interest in either. The marble floor cracked under her feet, leaving two deep pits. Sweat streamed down her forehead as blood began seeping from the muscles in her thighs and arms.

Her meridians were pushed to their limits, unable to withstand the violent energy flowing through them, causing internal bleeding. Yet, Sheena's face did not change. She looked like a machine, constantly adapting to each new challenge without hesitation. Luna's expression slowly shifted from shock to something more complex, while Valerie stopped mocking and instead clenched her fists, biting her lip as if deep in thought. Andrew's face grew darker and colder by the second. With a sharp hiss, a blade of energy slashed across Sheena's waist, leaving a fresh, bloody wound.

She finally let out a muffled groan and almost lost her balance. Alfredo stopped his assault and said flatly, "I'll give you one last chance. Are you going to back down or not?" ---- Sheena did not answer. Instead, she roared, launched herself forward, and leapt toward the pavilion. Onyx and Ivory did not expect her to attack head-on and drew their swords angrily. They shouted, "How foolish!" "Stand down," Alfredo ordered coldly. The moment he spoke, countless sword auras exploded around him, crisscrossing through the air before turning sharply and raining down on Sheena like a storm.

Sheena threw her head back and roared, punching wildly as a faint glow spread from her fists. This time, every sword aura that fell from the sky shattered before it could touch her. Using that moment, she shot upward, then dove straight down toward the pavilion like a meteor. Gasps echoed through the crowd as no one had expected Sheena's counterattack to be this fierce. Only Andrew's eyes betrayed a flicker of pain that vanished as quickly as it appeared. Others could not tell, but he could see clearly that Sheena had gone all out.

Alfredo, on the other hand, as he had said earlier, had not even used 1% of his power. Sure enough, Alfredo snorted and flicked his sleeve toward the outside of the pavilion. Instantly, the heavy roof, easily weighing ---- over a ton, was ripped off and hurled upward. Then, it slammed into the falling Sheena with crushing force.

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Chapter 2595

---- Chapter 2595 Sheena threw a punch in mid-air and shattered the pavilion roof. Just as she prepared to follow through, her eyes caught sight of Alfredo himself. Dressed in white, his clothes billowed as he appeared before her like a ghost, moving with a speed

no one could track. The two were mere inches apart. Alfredo said flatly, "That's enough. You've already proven yourself. At least you're worthy of making me seriously draw my sword once." Firefly immediately flared with blinding light, and a piercing shriek tore through the air, sharp enough to make ears ring.

No one saw how he struck; they only saw Sheena spew blood in midair, her body flung backward. Then, she crashed into the marble Oathblade Platform with a deafening impact, carving a deep crater into its surface. Dust filled the air as silence fell over the crowd. Valerie's voice trembled as she whispered, "T-This is the power of a martial god? We couldn't even see his blade move. Even my dad or the elders of my family might not be his match." Luna spoke hoarsely. "It's not just your family. Google search

In Chetvine's ---- entire military, I can't think of anyone who could stand against him." Andrew stood there, staring at the crater where Sheena had fallen, his face pale as chalk. Watching Sheena take such a brutal hit hurt him more than if he had been the one fighting. However, he did not move to help her because the battle was not over yet. Sheena's pride would never end with just one strike. At least, not on a single sword swing. When the dust finally settled, Sheena coughed up several mouthfuls of blood but somehow pushed herself to her feet again. "Come on!" she snarled.

She wiped the blood from her mouth as she staggered forward toward Alfredo. Her voice was hoarse but defiant, and she walked straight back to the pavilion. Alfredo stood there with one hand behind his back, calm and unbothered. His brow furrowed slightly, showing the first sign of impatience. "This last strike will kill you. But not just anyone is qualified to die by my blade. So you still have a chance to live, as long as you choose to turn around right where you stand and crawl away like a dog." ---- Blood dripped from Sheena's chin as she gave a faint, bloody smile.

"Sorry to disappoint you, Mr. Topsfield Senior, but I'm not a dog. I choose to stand like a person, like Uncle Reginald, and face my fight head-on." The hand Alfredo kept behind his back trembled slightly, unnoticed by anyone else. For the first time, his voice dropped to a chilling tone. "At first, I was hesitant about whether to kill you or not. Even just now, whether I killed you or not depended on my mood. But now, you must die. "You shouldn't have mentioned Reginald's name when I was about to strike. I hate that name. I hate it to the extreme.

So you must die." An overwhelmingly powerful aura appeared out of nowhere, and the pavilion around Alfredo exploded with a boom and turned to ash. Within three feet of him had become a death zone. The two martial emperors watching from the outer ring of the arena froze in shock, their pupils shrinking. In the Eastern Regions, they were sovereigns; untouchable rulers. However, standing before Alfredo of Swordhaven Keep, they felt like insects, nothing more than dust beneath his boots. ---- At the edge of the battlefield, Luna's heart skipped a beat as she glanced sideways, then gasped.

"Wait... Andrew's gone!" Valerie looked around quickly, her face darkening. "Where did he go? Why would he disappear at a time like this?"

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Chapter 2596

---- Chapter 2596 Indeed, Andrew had already slipped away quietly. He could not stay any longer, because after witnessing Alfredo's terrifying power up close, he realized that if he did not act soon, he would end up as helpless as a pig waiting for slaughter. Moreover, judging by Alfredo's demeanor, it was clear he intended to finish Sheena off. It made sense, especially given that Alfredo was a giant among martial artists. There was no way he could afford to be challenged without retribution. Allowing a challenger to live would mean compromising his pride and authority.

Nonetheless, Andrew did not blame Sheena for this. After all, he was just like her, maybe even worse. "Andrew, where are you headed?" Just as Andrew was walking with his head down toward the exit of Swordhaven Keep, a mocking voice called out to him from behind. He put on a cold smile as he slowly turned around. "Well, if it isn't Jericho. I'm just wandering around because I got bored." Andrew laughed it off and replied casually. ---- Beside Jericho stood two other young men, their expressions blank. Judging by their prominently bulging temples, they clearly were not ordinary people.

The two flanked Jericho on either side and came directly before Andrew. Then, they spread their stances, subtly surrounding Andrew. Jericho smiled without warmth. "Ms. Lloyd is currently fighting my father. Don't you care about her safety?" Andrew acted as if he did not notice the three men's intentions and smiled. "What's the point of worrying? Mr. Topsfield Senior's swordsmanship is famous across the continent.

The only thing I can do is hope he doesn't seriously harm her." A mocking glint flashed in Jericho's eyes as he said with false concern, "In that case, why are you wasting time wandering around? You should come back with us quickly. That way, if Ms. Lloyd gets injured, you can lend a hand." Andrew nodded. "You're right. I really should go back." Jericho was stunned, not expecting Andrew to agree so readily. The three of them had followed him out precisely to prevent him from escaping Swordhaven Keep if things went south.

Now that he was being so reasonable and sensible, it saved him the trouble of getting physical. ---- The two young men beside him were also Alfredo's sons. Both were strong in their own right, though still a step below Jericho. Their loyalty to him was clear, and while they acted respectfully in front of him, they did not bother to hide their disdain toward Andrew. Landon Topsfield on the left said sarcastically, "I've long heard that Chetvine's so-called Lloyd family's Dragon Prince, born with unmatched talent, they said. Seeing you in person, though...

What a disappointment." Kairo Topsfield, the one on the right, snorted. "If it weren't for Swordhaven Keep being so far from Chetvine, I'd have shown you just how useless you are. To us, the Dragon Prince would be nothing but a pushover. I'm just being honest, Andrew... No hard feelings." Andrew smiled very amiably. "It's no big deal. You're all outstanding young men, after all. If someone has that much talent, it's only right to enjoy life and be confident. Otherwise, what's the point of all that strength, right?" Landon burst into laughter. "See, Jericho? You were worried for nothing.

Turns out the great Dragon Prince is just a loser who knows his place." Kairo stepped forward and gave Andrew a shove, his voice filled with irritation. "Come on, get moving. Until the duel's over, ---- neither you nor Sheena is leaving Swordhaven Keep."

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Chapter 2597

---- Chapter 2597 Andrew raised his hands in a gesture of surrender. "Alright, alright, I'll go back. Is that good enough for you? Seriously, I am still a guest here, you know. Isn't it a bit rude for the three of you to resort to force so quickly?" Jericho's eyes remained wary, and his guard did not lower much. He suspected Andrew's compliant act might be a deception. But then he reconsidered, thinking that even if Andrew was pretending to be weak, it did not matter. They were in Swordhaven Keep, and there was no way one man could cause real trouble here.

He was confident that even if the entire Lloyd family's elite were here, Swordhaven Keep would not be intimidated. After all, Onyx and Ivory alone were formidable, as few in the world could withstand their combined assault. If he added Alfredo to the equation, Jericho sometimes let himself imagine that if the Topsfield family were to leave the Eastern Regions and establish a clan in Chetvine, they would be a major power from the start. They could even rival a royal house like the Lloyds. To put it plainly, the Topsfield family had the makings of royalty.

---- Jericho was lost in this triumphant fantasy when a dull thud shattered his thoughts. Andrew's fist had slammed squarely into Landon's chest. Landon first looked stunned, then his expression shifted to one of sheer disbelief. "How..." His eyes bulged, flooding with blood, and his chest visibly crumpled inward. He coughed, and a spray of crimson blood erupted from his mouth. Simultaneously, the back of his shirt tore open, revealing the terrifying force behind Andrew's punch. Landon flew backward like a sack of grain, only stopping after he smashed into a wall over ten meters away.

He was out of the fight, completely incapacitated. "Landon!" Kairo shrieked. "Andrew, you bastard! I swear, you're not leaving here alive!" Andrew's sudden, violent assault made Kairo's eyes blaze with fury. Jericho's face darkened, but he did not waste words. His movements were swift as lightning. With a roaring sound, a blast of fierce palm force shot from his hands, aimed directly at Andrew. At the same time, he leaped backward to create ---- distance, his hand moving to draw his sword. Andrew had no intention of giving him the chance.

The most dangerous thing about a Topsfield was their blade, and while he was not afraid of it, now was not the time for a fair duel. His priority was disabling the three brothers. Andrew met Jericho's palm strike with one of his own, his own palm blazing with concentrated fiery energy. The two forces collided with a concussive blast. Jericho, having recently stepped into the martial emperor realm, was brimming with absolute confidence. In the Eastern Regions, the Topsfields of Swordhaven Keep were the undisputed overlords. Check latest chapters at

Even in a place like Chetvine, full of hidden powers, Jericho considered himself a top-tier prodigy. Very few from the great clans or royal houses ever eared his genuine respect. However, the moment Andrew's Infemo Strike connected with his palm, Jericho felt like his entire hand was about to explode. An agonizing, bone-deep burning sensation shot through it, so intense he nearly screamed out loud "Get back!" Jericho roared, his chest burning with rage and his aura spilling with killing intent.

The command was for Kairo as he intended to draw his sword ---- and unleash carnage Kairo scrambled backward obediently as Jericho's hand shot back to the hilt of his sword. However, Andrew was simply faster. A sharp kick lashed out, connecting solidly with the sword's hilt and slamming the half-drawn blade back into its scabbard. Jericho's face was icy as he retreated, one hand weaving a series of afterimages in front of him to block and parry. Andrew ignored the defensive maneuvers completely, bulldozing forward like a tank focused solely on reaching Jericho himself.

After his latest refinement, the Blood Pith energy had made Andrew's physical body monstrously powerful. Blasts of Jericho's energy exploded against Andrew's chest. They drew a few trickles of blood, but the wounds were superficial and did not slow him down. Finally, Jericho's expression shifted to one of genuine alarm. He shouted, "Andrew, don't you dare make this worse for yourself!" Andrew ignored him as if he were just spouting nonsense. He closed the remaining distance, relentless.

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Chapter 2598

---- Chapter 2598 Andrew followed up with three rapid palm strikes aimed directly at Jericho's head. The latter was completely on the defensive, and one misstep sealed his fate. He was always a beat behind. The Inferno Strikes came in a relentless volley. Jericho barely managed to block the first two. The third strike landed solidly on his shoulder, but only because he had desperately twisted his head away at the last second to protect his face. The alternative would have been far worse. "Jericho!" Kairo bellowed, charging at Andrew like a madman.

Andrew completely ignored the assault, letting Kairo's fist connect with his back. While a Martial Saint was powerful, strength was all about context. To the current Andrew, a Martial Saint's attack was nothing worth worrying about. He grunted softly as the muscles in his back flexed and rippled, easily dispersing the force of the blow. Kairo was horrified, realizing just how tough Andrew was. Jericho had no time to draw his sword before Andrew's next ---- flurry of attacks was right in his face.

A fine sword was useless without the space to wield it, and he lacked Alfredo's ability to control a blade with his mind. He was forced into a close-quarters brawl with Andrew. Within moments, Andrew was spitting blood. However, Jericho was in a far worse state. His face was bruised and swollen, and he clutched his chest in agony. Andrew's ferocity was simply overwhelming. He launched a sweeping kick that connected with Jericho's head. Jericho's eyes bulged wide. He pointed a trembling finger at Andrew, stammering, "Y-You..." before his eyes rolled back and he collapsed, unconscious.

Andrew spun around with blinding speed, evading a thrust from Kairo's sword. He then slammed his palm against the flat of the blade. Kairo cried out in shock as the sword was knocked from his grip. Andrew leaped into the air, knees bent, and drove them down hard onto Kairo's shoulders. A sickening cry was torn from Kairo as the force drove him to his knees, cracking the stone tiles beneath him. With a vicious grin, Andrew delivered a final, brutal punch ---- straight to the top of Kairo's head. Kairo did not even have time to grunt before he, too, was knocked out cold.

"Pathetic," Andrew spat, ejecting a mouthful of bloody saliva, his expression still fierce. His lightning-fast assault had begun without warning, erupting like a volcano against the three Topsfield brothers. Landon and Kairo were trash, not even worth mentioning. But Jericho had been a real problem, which was why Andrew had focused the bulk of his attack on him. Once Jericho was down, dealing with Kairo was as easy as taking candy from a baby. Despite his victory, Andrew was left panting heavily from the intense, unexpected fight. New NOVEL chapters are published on

Jericho was a genuine martial emperor, but Andrew's explosive ambush had given him a decisive advantage. Andrew looked at his fists, feeling the ceaseless chum of energy within his core, and a satisfied smile spread across his face. He still was not a martial emperor, but compared to when he had fought Wilder, he was now in a completely different league. If they fought again, Andrew would easily defeat him. The entire fight had been swift and sudden, over in a flash. Furthermore, nearly everyone in Swordhaven Keep was gathered at the Oathblade Platform, so the area was deserted.

That was why Andrew had chosen this spot, ensuring no witnesses and no ---- additional complications. He quickly dragged the three unconscious brothers into a nearby room. He gagged them and sealed their meridians to ensure they could not escape or cause trouble. Once that was done, he stepped back outside. Without a moment's delay, he set off at a run toward the Oathblade Platform. He now had bargaining chips to use against Alfredo. If Alfredo dared to kill Sheena, then Andrew would make sure his three sons died first.

It was a desperate move, born from the ruthless, savage nature that lay deep within Andrew's bones. He had never been a nice guy. Or rather, his kindness had very strict limits. If Alfredo was going to kill, then Andrew would return the favor. Alfredo started this, so he should not complain about how Andrew finished it.

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Chapter 2599

---- Chapter 2599 Having cleverly lured the three Topsfield brothers out and dealt with them, Andrew quickened his pace as he returned to the Oathblade Platform. One look at the scene made the chill on his face deepen. Sheena was on her last legs, barely standing. The contest had devolved into Alfredo's mockery and cruel sport. Sheena had only one goal left: to get closer to the Oathblade Platform itself. A martial artist was driven forward by the sheer force of their will, and as long as Sheena's will remained unbroken, she had not truly lost in a deeper sense.

This was also why Alfredo had not simply ended her with one decisive strike. He wanted to shatter the genius within her, to crush the portion of fate belonging to the Lloyd family that she carried. This was the true depth of Alfredo's cruelty. Killing Sheena, eliminating a Lloyd prodigy, held significant weight. But for a powerhouse at Alfredo's level, that weight alone no longer satisfied him. A true blow against the Chetvine's Lloyd royal family was the only outcome that justified his ---- sword's power.

"Sheena, your primary meridians are almost completely severed. If you continue, your only paths are crippling injury or death. If you do not yield, your fate will not change." Sheena wiped away the blood from her eyes. Even though her world was stained crimson, she still lowered her head and let out a low, dark chuckle. "It's been so long since I've had a fight this exhilarating. The rare part is that I don't have to hold back at all. I could fight without restraint before, but I was always afraid of killing my opponent."

Uncle Reginald taught me that life is the most precious thing in this world. Even when it's your enemy, you must think twice before you take it." She lifted her bloodied head

and smiled at Alfredo. "But today, you can kill me. And to be perfectly honest, I want to kill you, too. And killing you... I wouldn't feel any psychological burden or have any regrets about it." Rage seemed to ignite in Alfredo's eyes. He could not tolerate that Sheena dared to harbor the intent to kill him. IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT

He was the best swordsman ever, and most people did not even dare to secretly fantasize about killing him, let alone withstand his attacks. Yet, Sheena had the guts. ---
- What disgusted Alfredo even more was that this was the second time today Sheena had mentioned Reginald's name. He loathed that name with a passion he could not explain. "The next strike will take your life. That is all," Alfredo declared, his tone frigid. He still had not moved a muscle, controlling Firefly by will alone.

The air suddenly snapped like a tightened string breaking apart, followed by a streak that tore through the sky, slicing straight toward Sheena. Alfredo knew that anyone below the rank of a martial emperor would be reduced to nothing but a mist of blood under that strike. Even those above would be cleaved cleanly in half. Sheena lifted both arms with great effort, her teeth sinking deep into her lip until blood ran down her chin. The crowd around them fell into dead silence. Many of them had come to watch for entertainment, maybe even with mockery in their heart.

But now, all they felt was a heavy mix of awe and respect. True strength and true courage were always worth honoring, no matter if they belonged to friend or foe. And at that moment, Sheena embodied both. Even the two martial emperors among the spectators, renowned ---- masters across the Eastern Regions, were shaken by her sheer willpower and the unbreakable spirit behind her martial path. Luna whispered, "She is truly a senior worth looking up to." Valerie did not speak, but her slightly clenched fists betrayed her turbulent emotions.

She might not have liked Sheena personally, but she had to admit this was a woman, a leader, she herself could only look up to.

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Chapter 2600

---- Chapter 2600 Andrew said calmly, "Alfredo sure is ruthless. His sword's no joke either. If something happens to Sheena, the two of you should leave first." Luna suddenly turned to him. "Where did you run off to just now?" Valerie, stubborn as ever, said, "I'm not leaving. Andrew, at this point, I don't think it matters who stays or goes first." Andrew shook his head. "Suit yourselves. In a bit, I'll need to do something, and if

you don't leave, you might get caught in it." Luna instantly understood that Andrew must have gone to do something risky.

And whatever it was, it had to be directly aimed at Alfredo. For him to return now only meant one thing: he was planning to bargain with Alfredo. This man's nerve was unbelievable. Swordhaven Keep, combined with Alfredo, was an unbeatable force across the Eastern Regions. Yet, Andrew still dared to make a move? His courage was beyond reason. "I'll stand by you," Luna declared, her voice firm and resolute. Valerie snorted. "Well, I'm not leaving either. And I don't believe Alfredo or Swordhaven Keep can do anything to me." ---- Andrew gave her a rare smile. "Ms.

Reyes, now that's the spirit of a soldier." Valerie huffed. "I don't need your approval." Inside, she felt a strange mix of irritation and warmth. Andrew had always been cold and sharp-tongued toward her, never once gentle. Yet at this moment, his tone softened. She would not admit it, but it stirred something in her. Still, she reminded herself that she did not need any of that. She had planned to use Andrew to get back at Luna, to toy with them both just to see them squirm That, to her, was what made things interesting.

Meanwhile, before Sheena, layers of tangible energy walls shimmered into existence. Behind those barriers, a golden halo of light erupted from her body, enveloping her in a radiant aura. She had manifested the legendary Aegis of Faith. Andrew could not help but marvel. "Sheena... that's incredible." Luna nodded. "She not only projected her internal energy outward but even stacked over ten layers of defense. Only she could pull that off." Valerie watched, stunned. She did not know this technique and ---- probably never would in her lifetime. Neither could the other spectators. Google search f

"The Lloyds truly live up to their name," someone whispered. "Sheena's a martial prodigy. What a woman." "If the Lloyd family had been able to protect and nurture her, who in the world could have ever stood against her in the future?" Alfredo sneered. "Under my sword, all those flashy tricks are nothing but paper." The moment his words fell, Sheena's energy walls exploded one after another. His sword aura tore through them like ripping sheets of parchment. Each time one shattered, Sheena's face grew paler. By the final layer, all color had drained from her cheeks.

Then, everyone saw Sheena reach into her robes and pull out a pill, quickly tossing it into her mouth. Andrew chuckled. "So, Sheena did have a trump card." It was the pill he had personally refined for her. Finally, she was using it. A surge of power rippled through her entire body. She let out a ---- breath, then took one step, two, three! Each stride pushed her forward, driving the remaining energy walls toward Alfredo's pavilion. A deep hum thundered across the field as Alfredo's sword aura finally shattered all her defenses and clashed head-on with the Aegis of Faith around her body.

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